

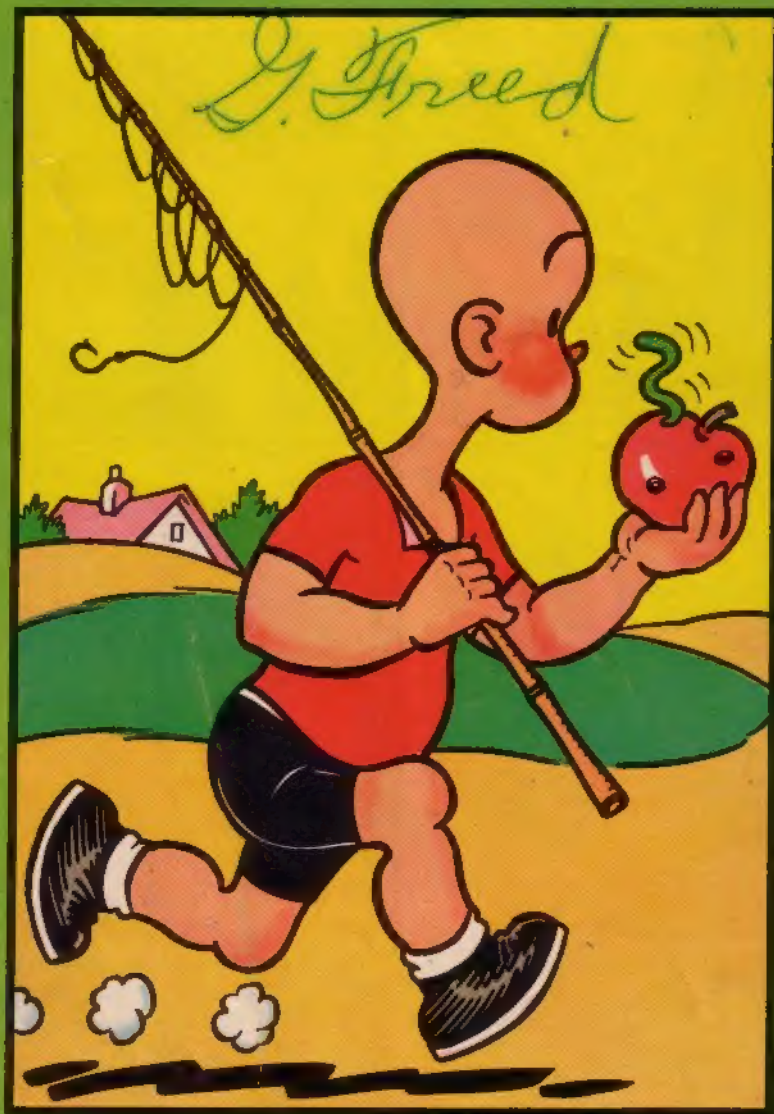
A DELL COMIC
DELL
A DELL COMIC

CARL ANDERSON'S

HENRY

10¢

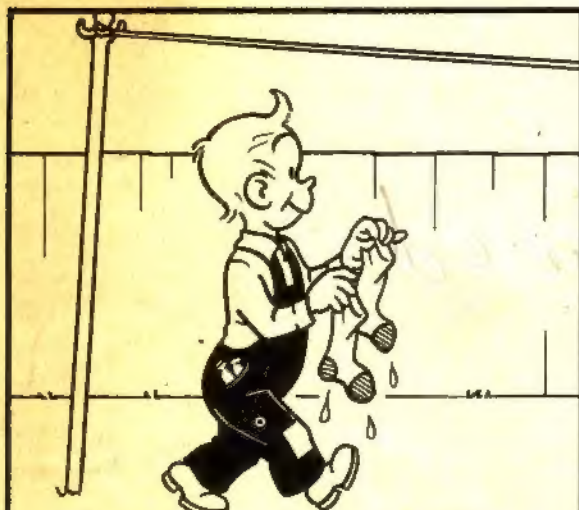
MAY-JUNE



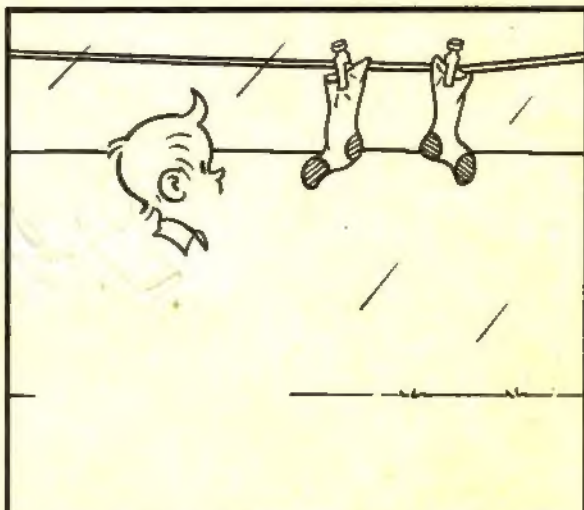
52 pages ALL COMICS!

HENRY'S CARTOON LESSON!

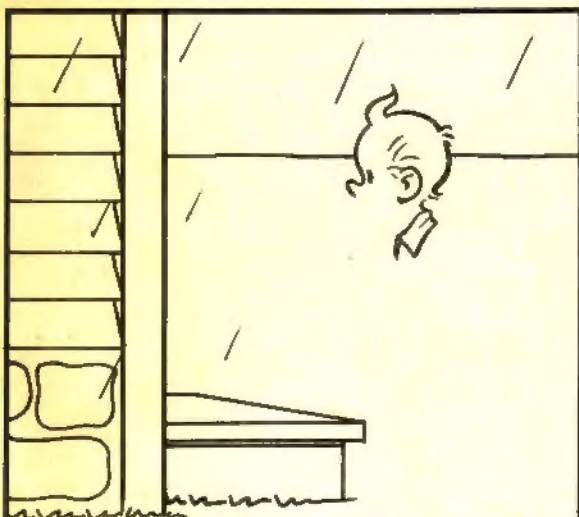
HERE IS YOUR FIRST **TEST** - A CARTOON STRIP OF 4 PICTURES! (IN THE FIRST PANEL, WE SEE THE FINISHED FIGURE! (IN PANELS 2-3- AND 4 - YOU ARE TO COMPLETE THE DRAWINGS - SHOWING **GOOD EXPRESSION, HANDS, AND ACTION**! IF YOU STUDIED YOUR PREVIOUS LESSONS WELL - THIS SHOULD NOT BE TOO DIFFICULT! **GOOD LUCK!**



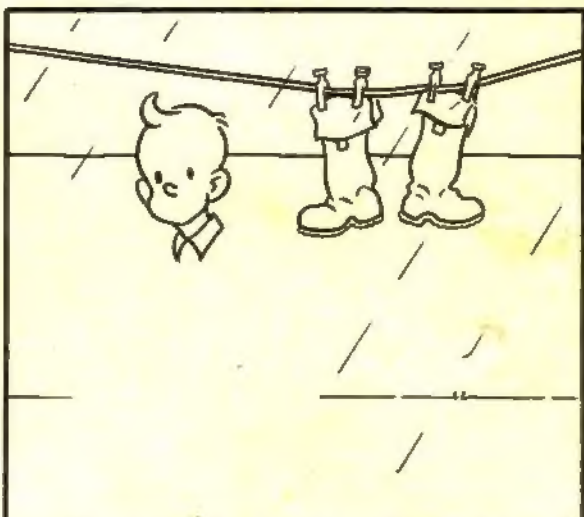
HE'S GOING TO HANG UP THE SOCKS HE JUST WASHED.



WOW! IT STARTS TO RAIN!
(MAKE HIM LOOK FLUSTERED)



HE RUNS BACK TO THE HOUSE -
(BEND THE ARMS AND LEGS)

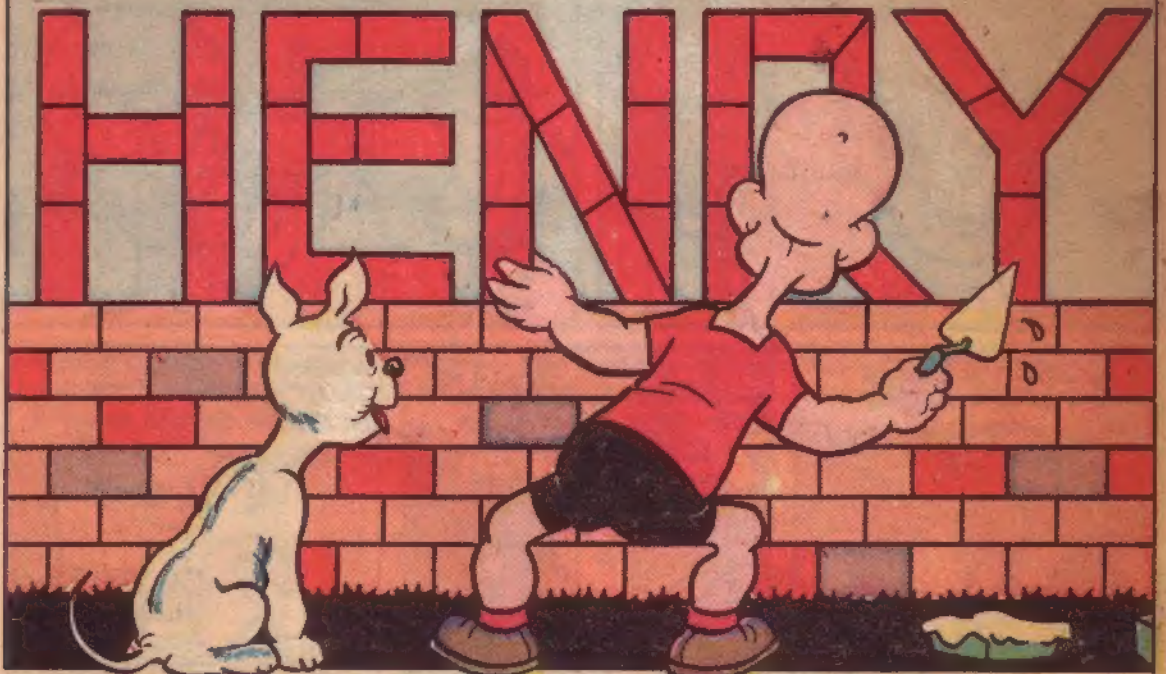


AND COVERS THE SITUATION!
(FEELS SATISFIED WITH HIMSELF)

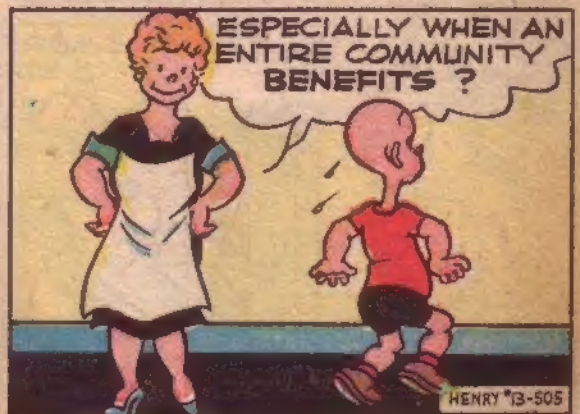


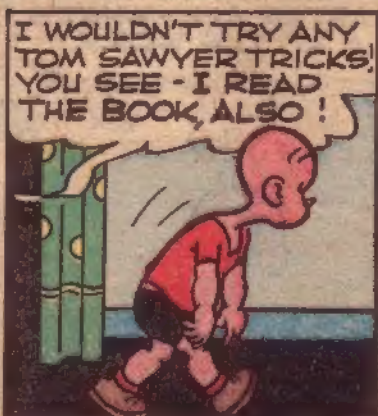
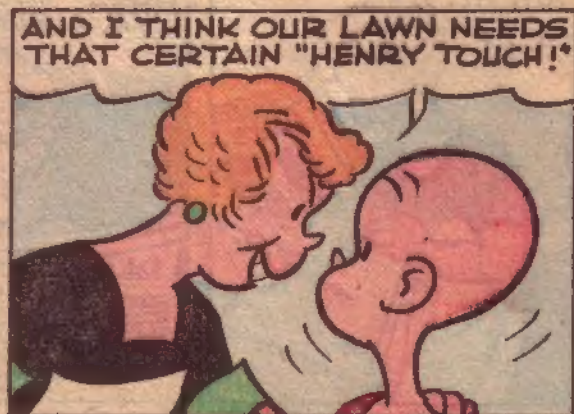
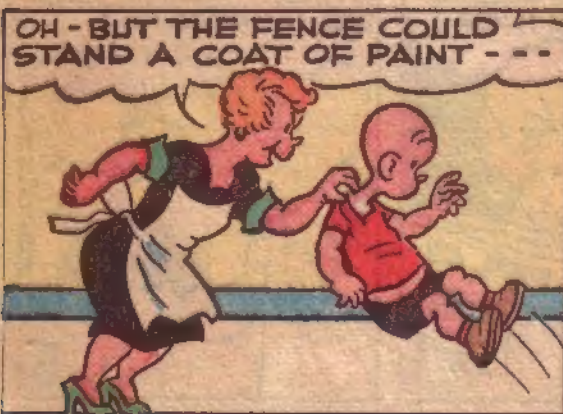
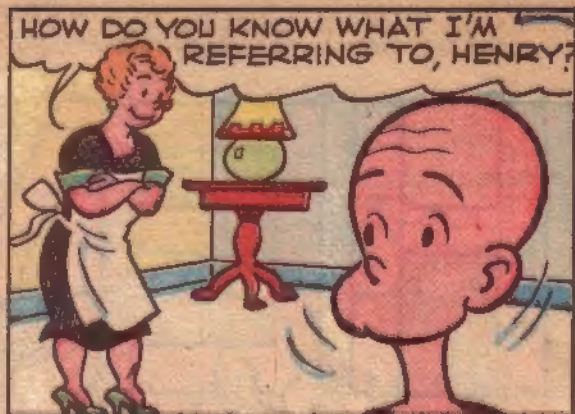
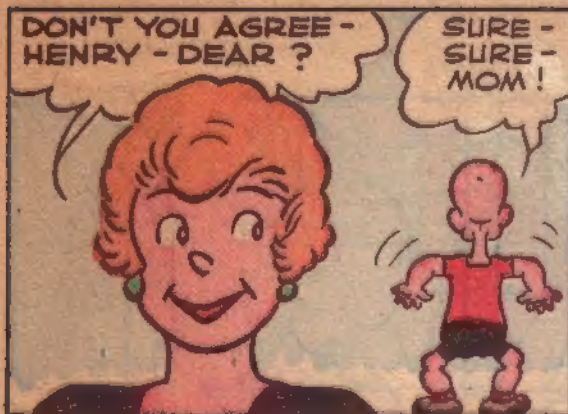
NOW - CREATE A CHARACTER OF YOUR VERY OWN, AND DRAW ANOTHER COMIC STRIP, USING YOUR IDEA! BY THE WAY - HAVE YOU ORGANIZED A CARTOON CLUB AS YET? IT'S LOTS OF FUN, AND YOUR ART TEACHER AT SCHOOL WILL BE GLAD TO HELP! SEE YOU SOON WITH A LESSON ON **SPORT CARTOONS!** COMICALLY YOURS — **HENRY**

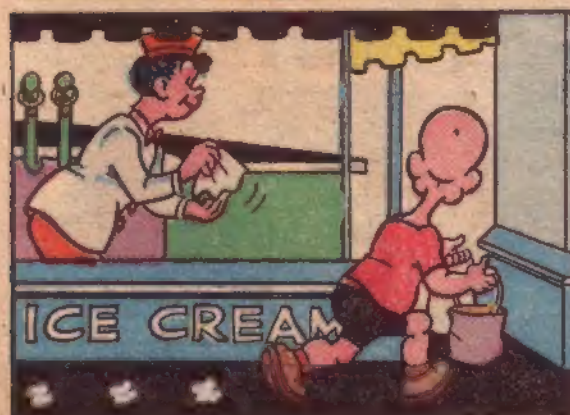
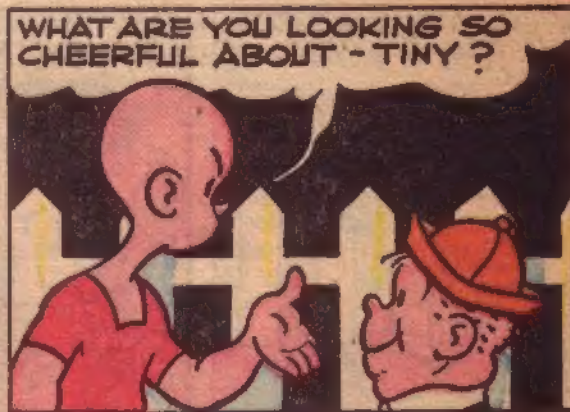
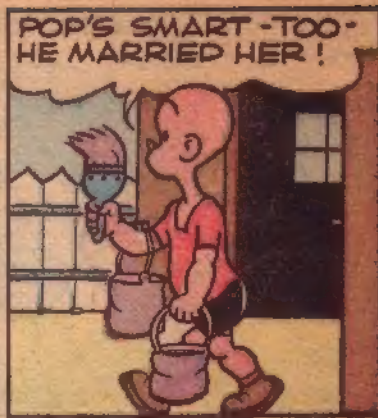
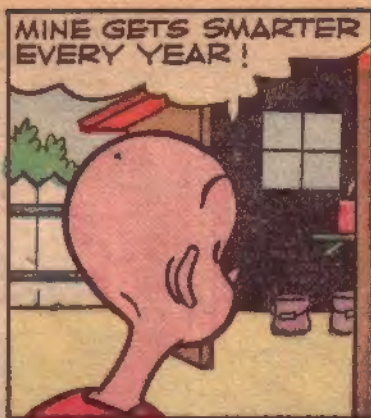
CARL ANDERSON'S —

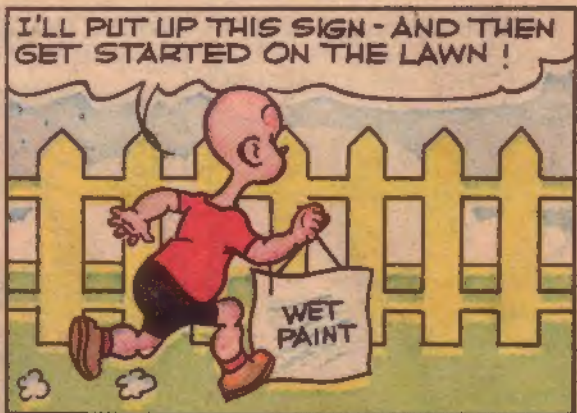
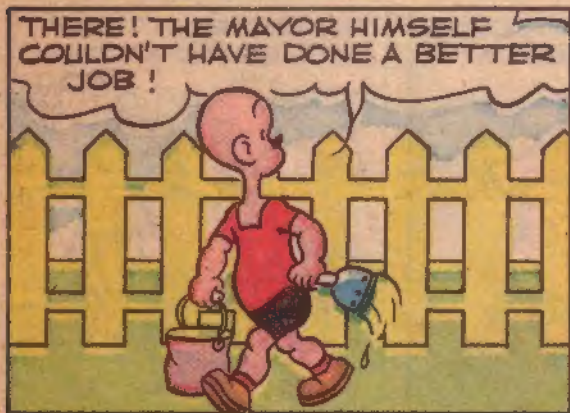
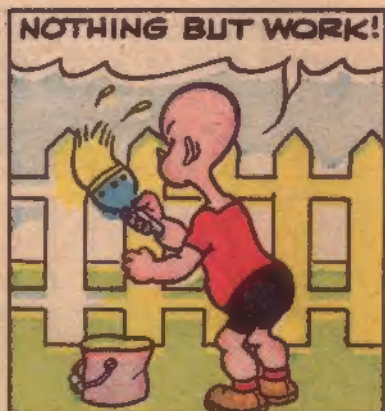


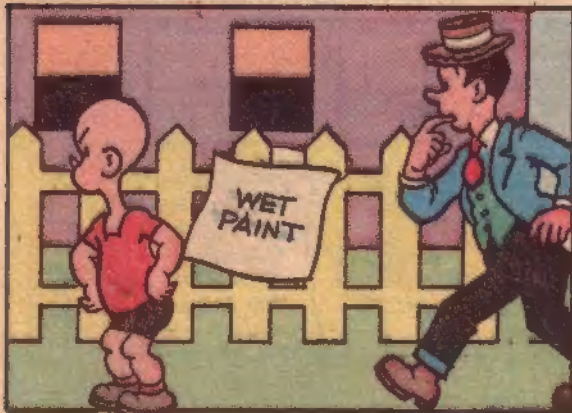
CUTS SOME GRASSY CAPERS!



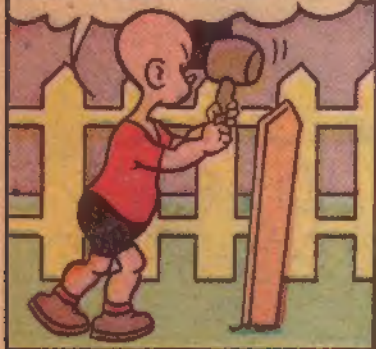








ALL THIS EXTRA WORK
JUST BECAUSE - - -



PEOPLE DON'T
BELIEVE IN - - -



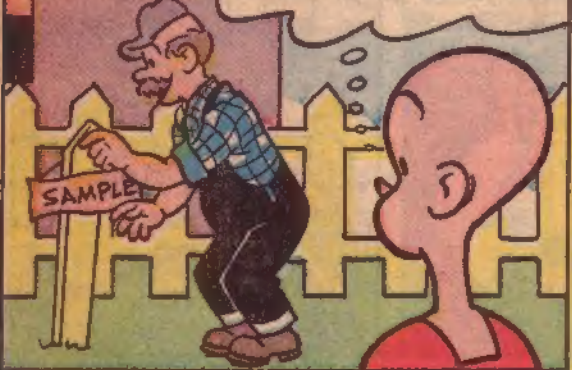
SIGNS !



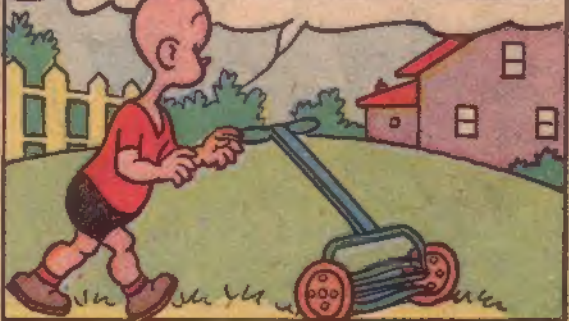
IF THEY DON'T PAY ATTENTION TO
THIS ONE - I'LL APPEAL TO HIS
HONOR - PERSONALLY !



AH - IT WORKS !



I COULD HAVE EARNED A FEW
PENNIES, REMOVING THE PAINT
FROM THEIR FINGERS !

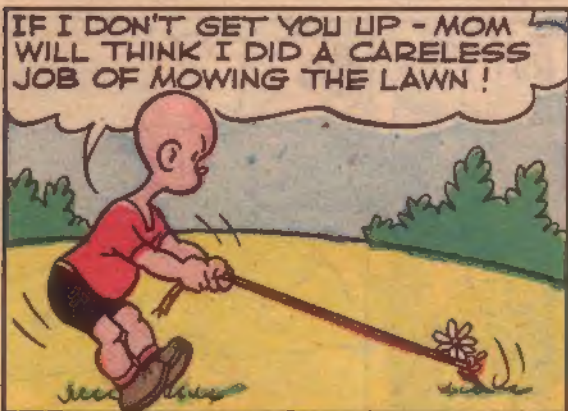


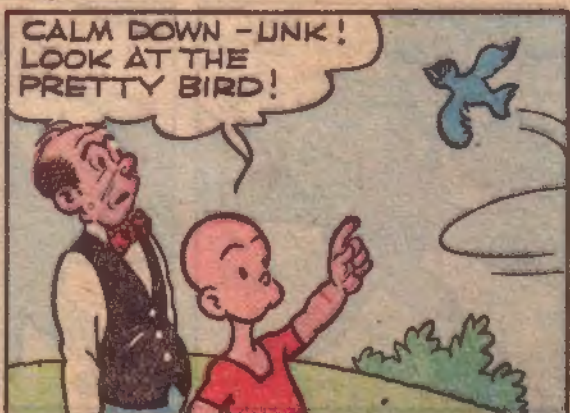
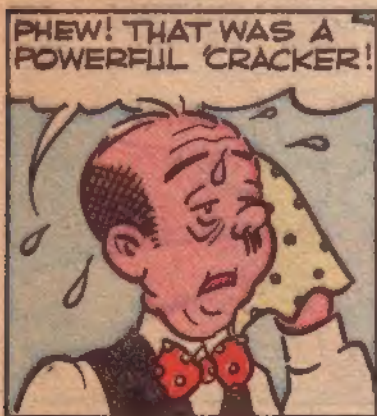
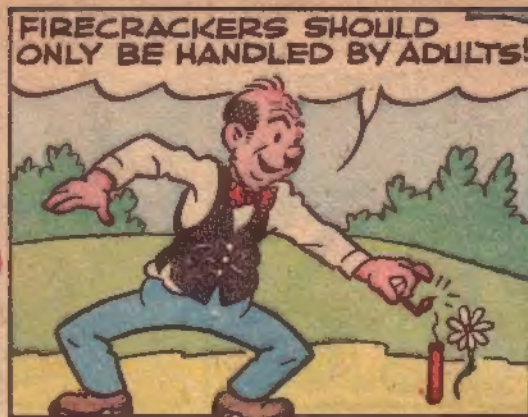
- BUT I'D BETTER GET ROLLING
ON THE LAWN - INSTEAD !

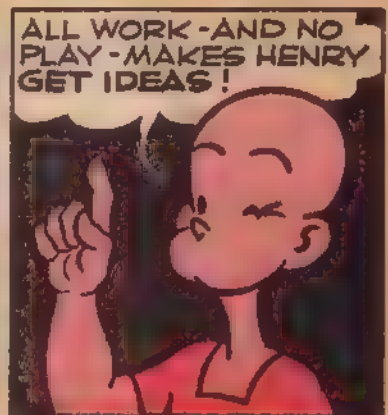
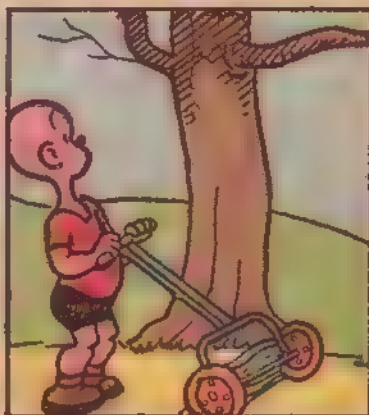
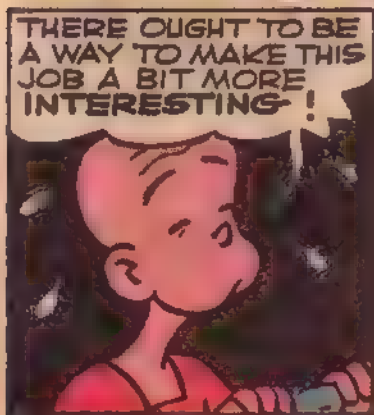
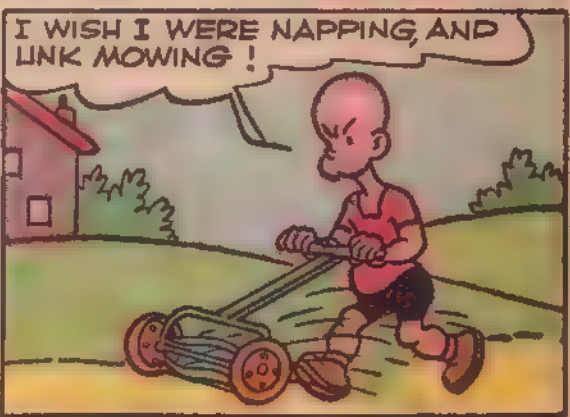
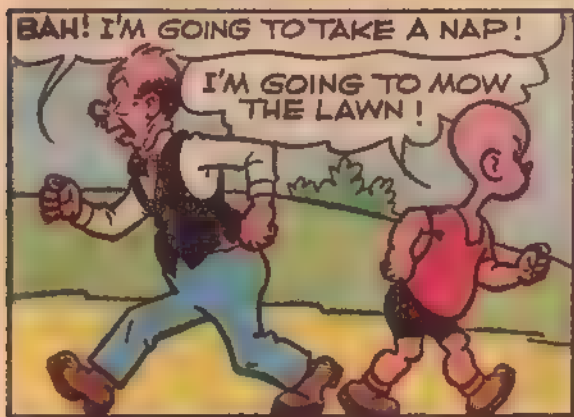
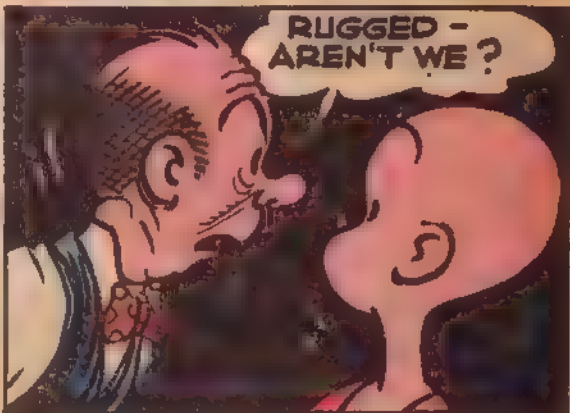
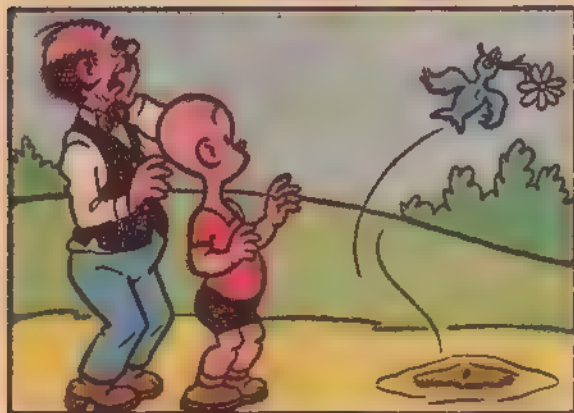
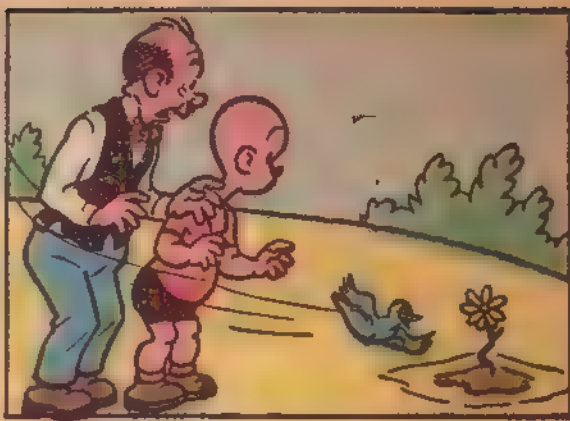
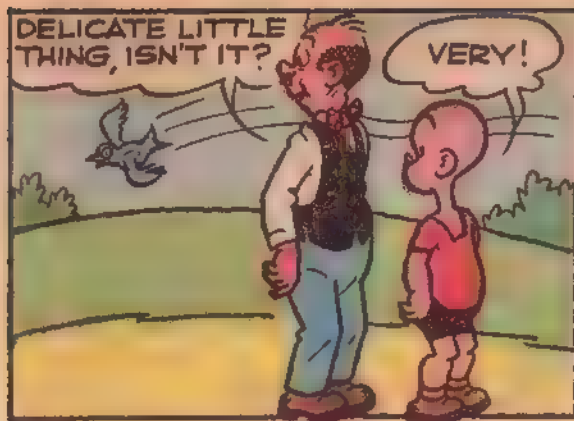


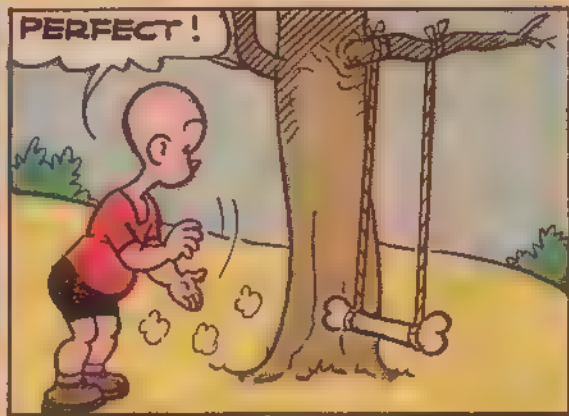
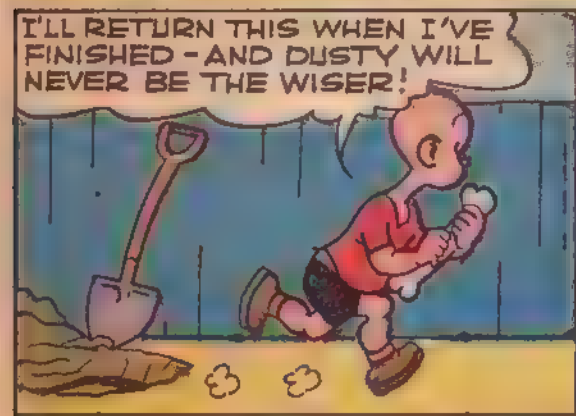
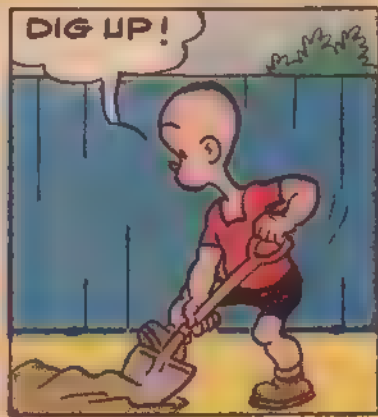
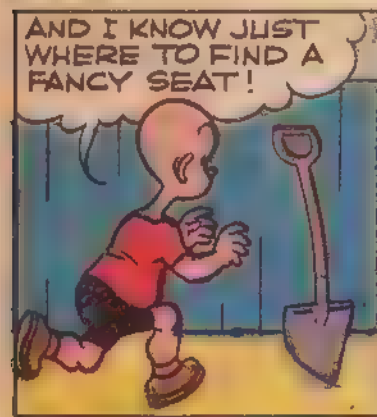
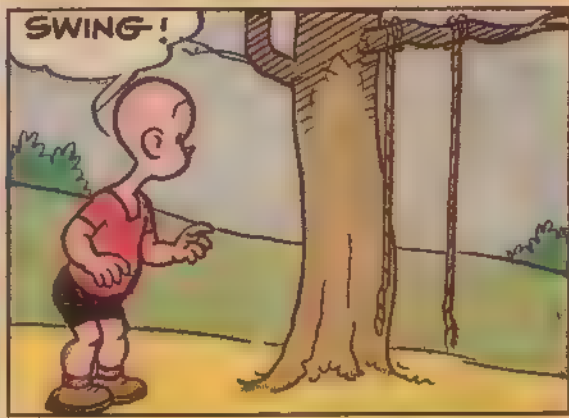
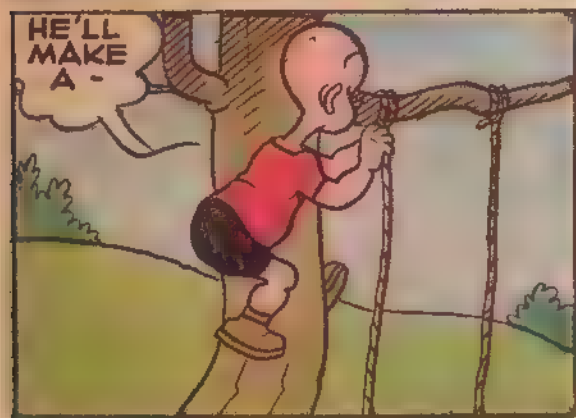
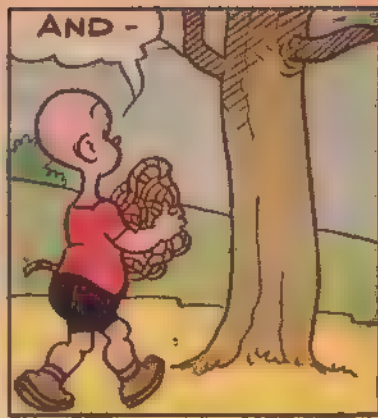
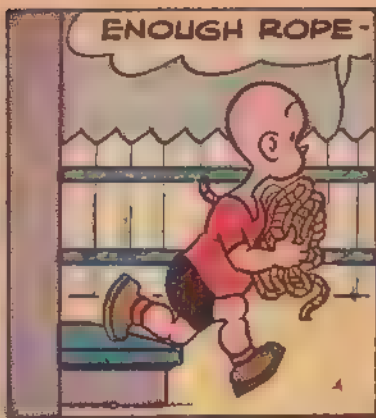
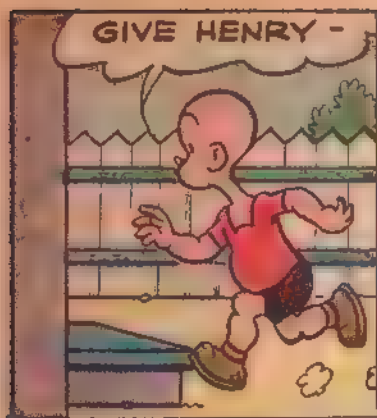
SORRY YOU HAD TO BE IN THE
WAY - LITTLE DAISY - 'BYE, 'BYE !

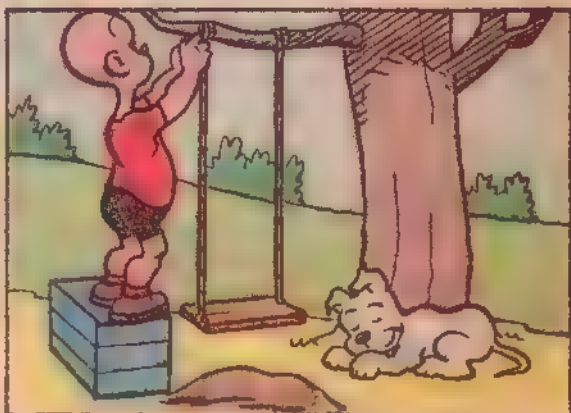
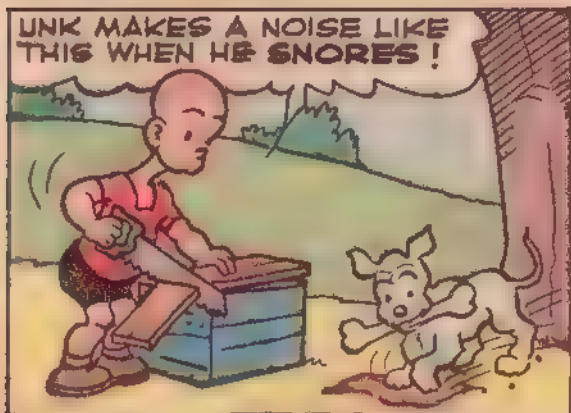
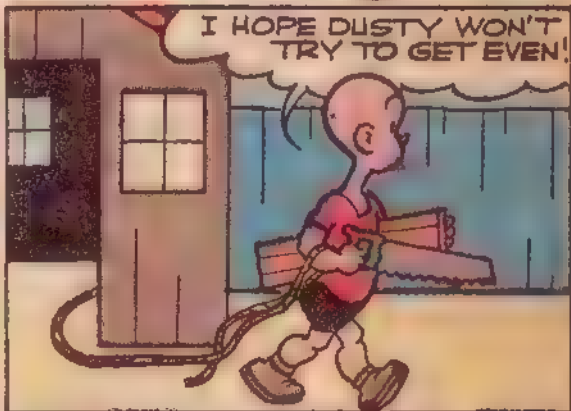
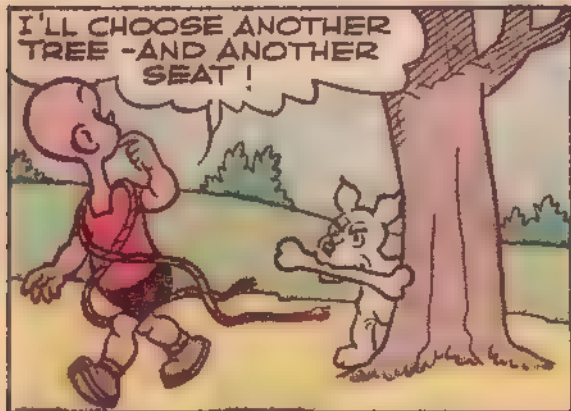
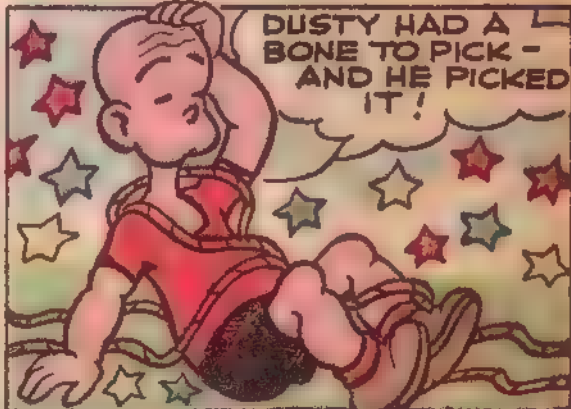
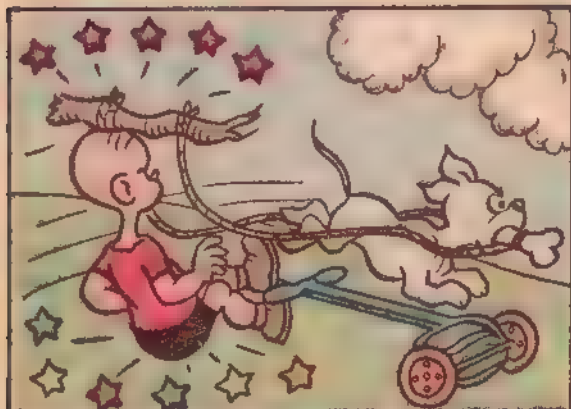
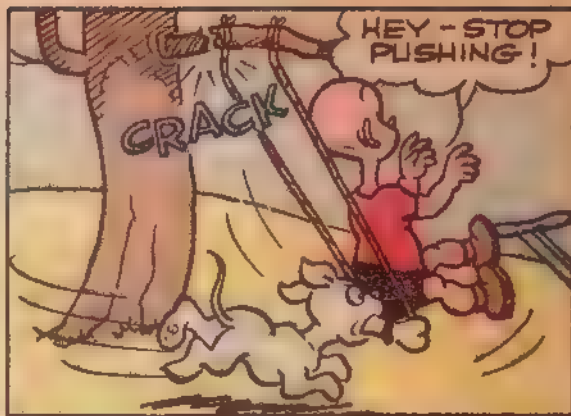
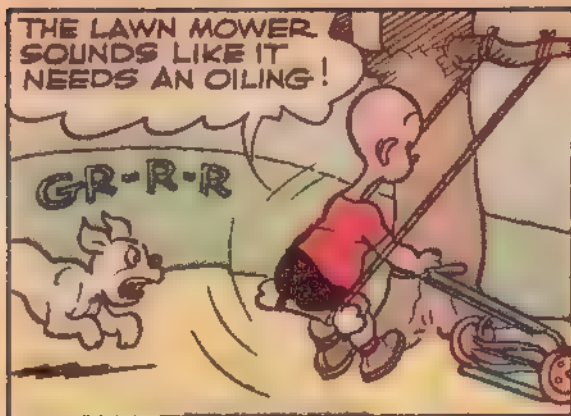


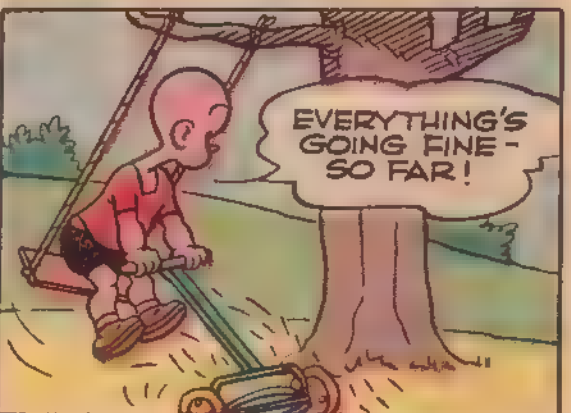
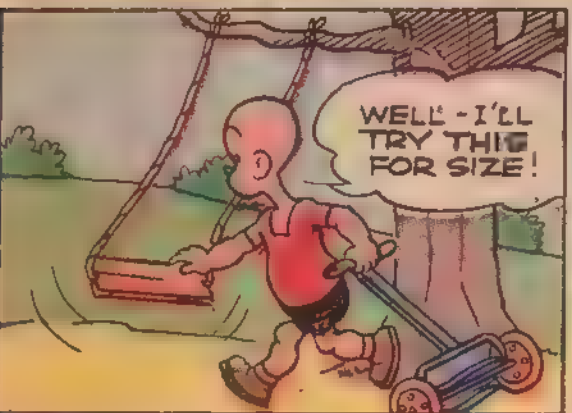
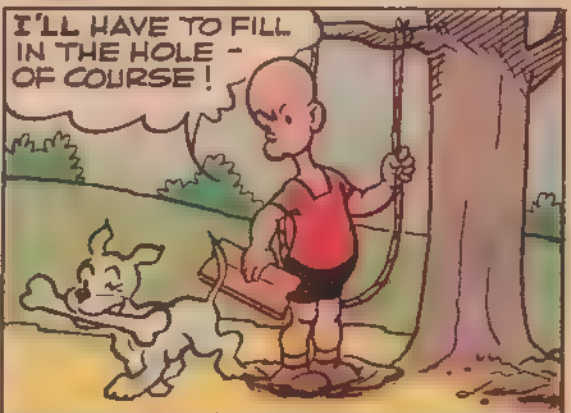
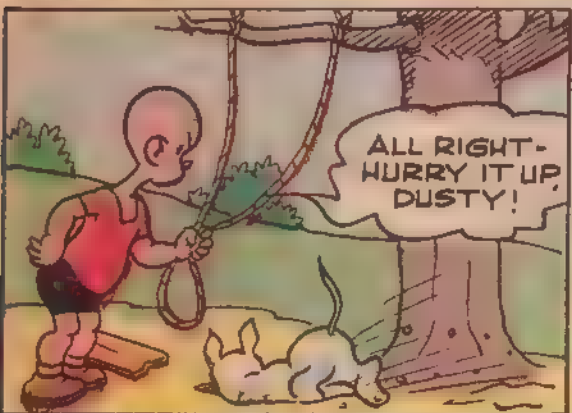
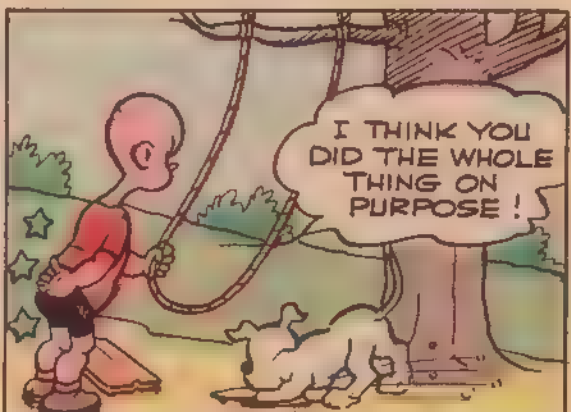
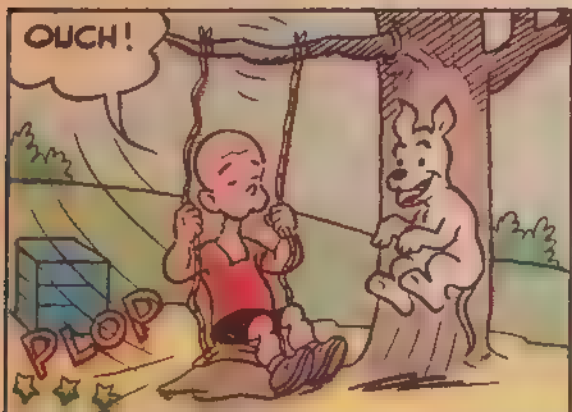
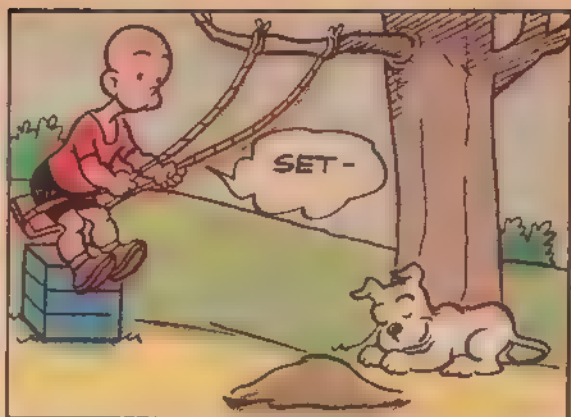


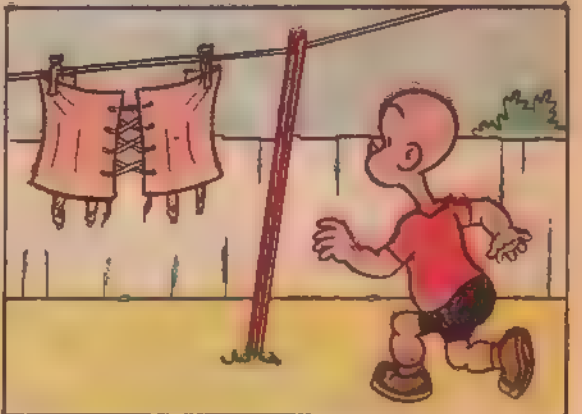
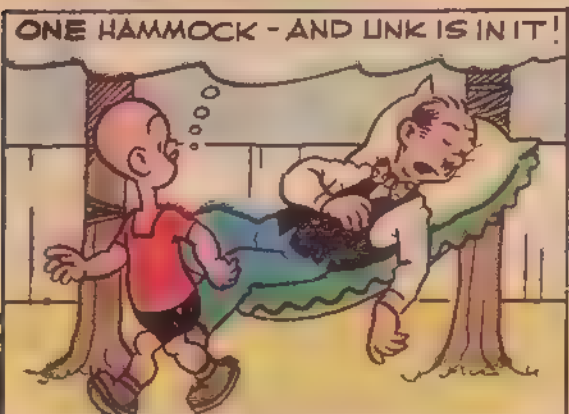
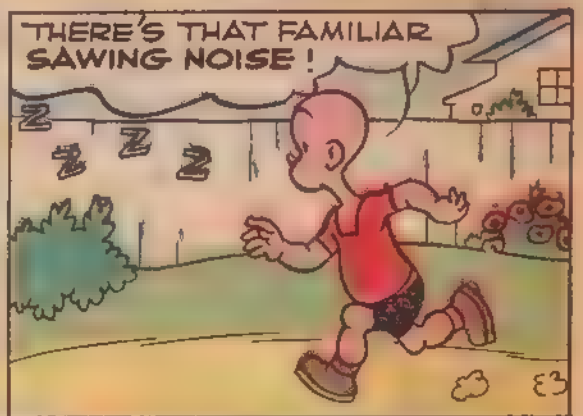
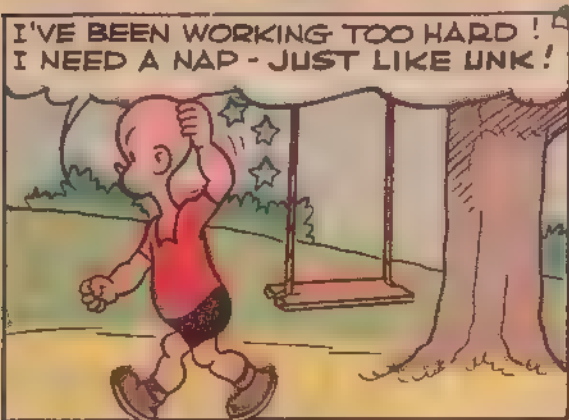
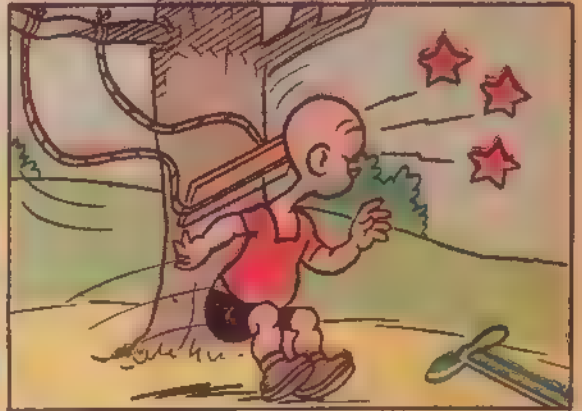
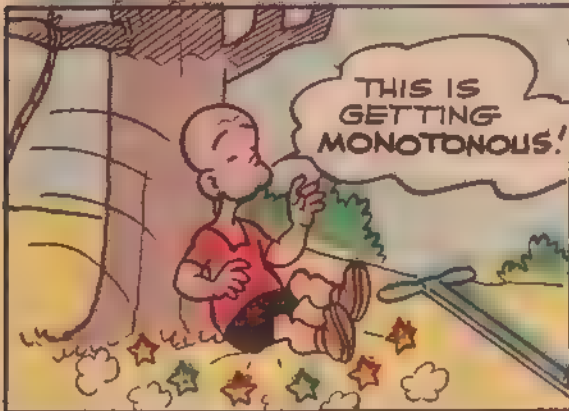
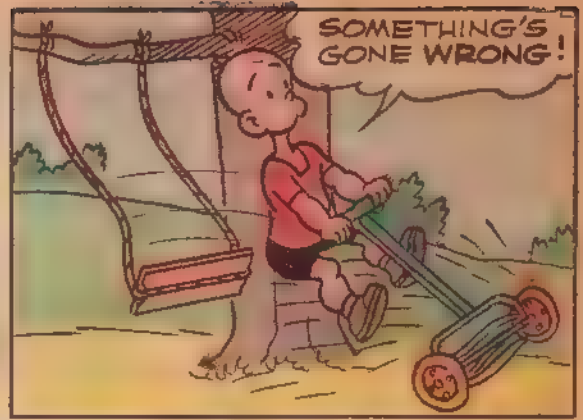
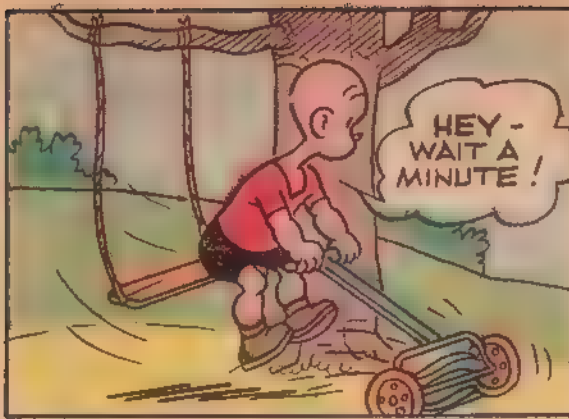


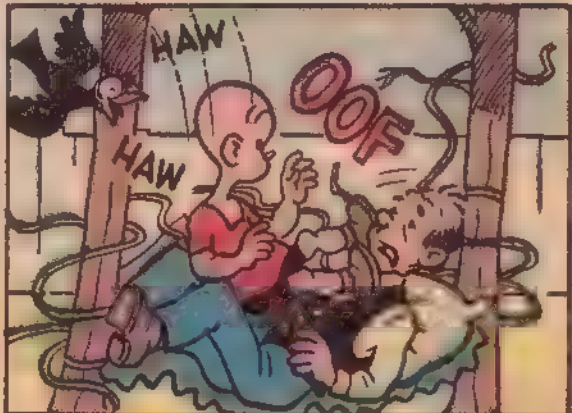
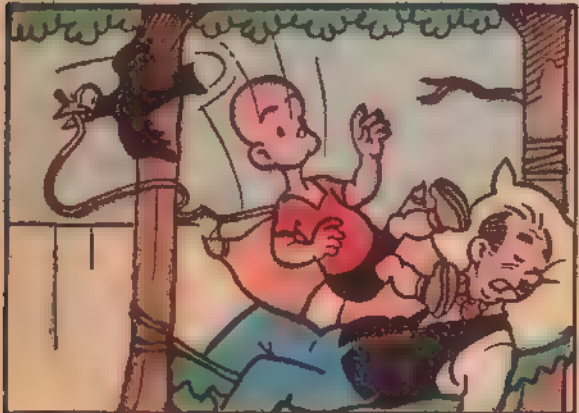
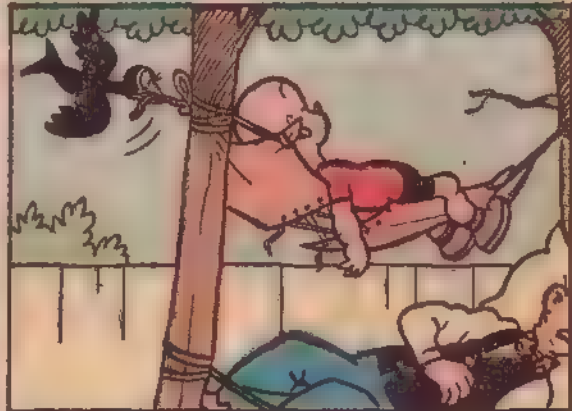
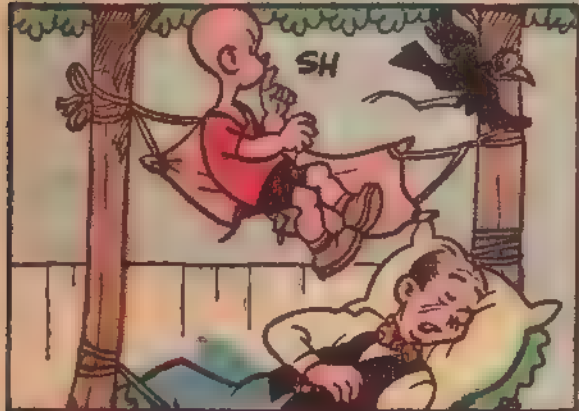
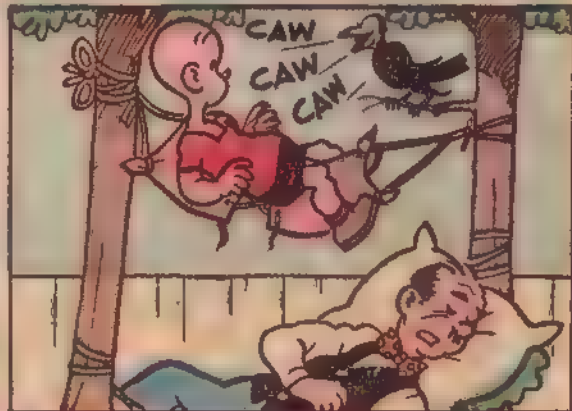
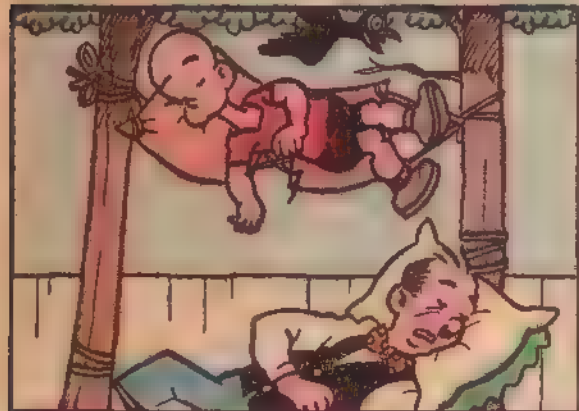
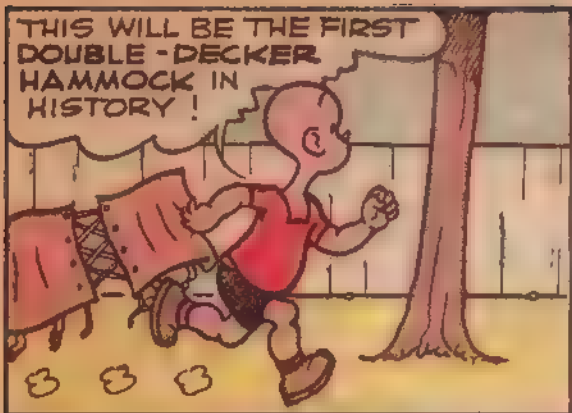


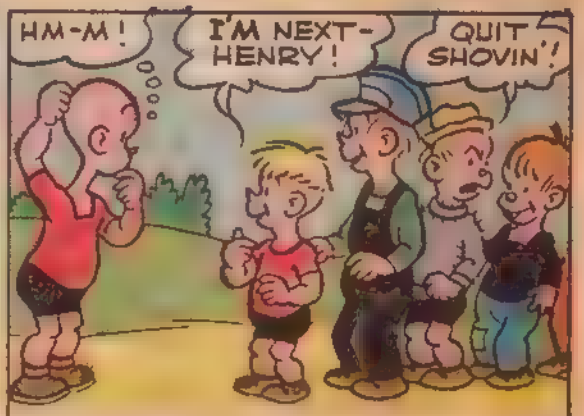
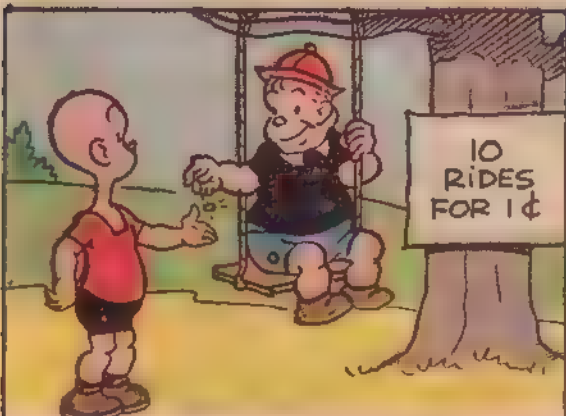
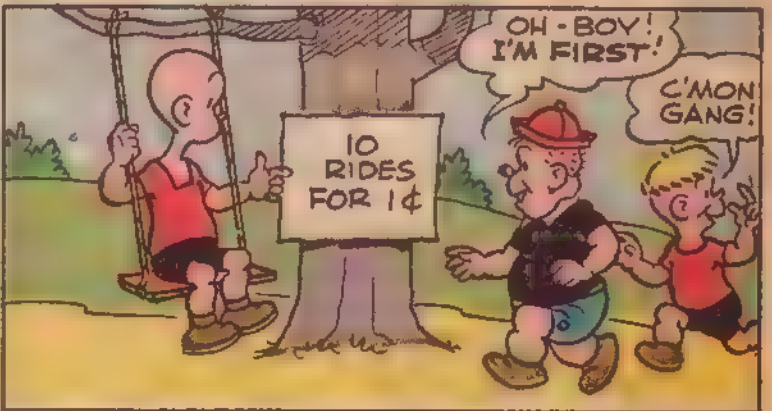
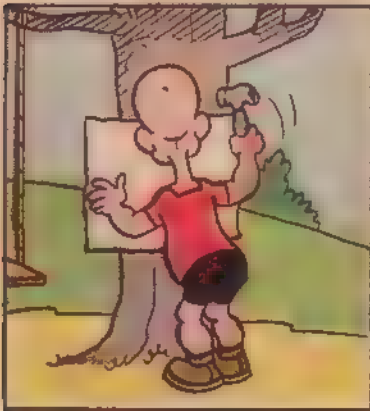
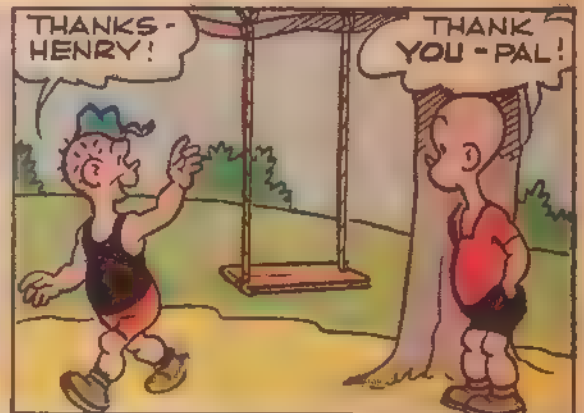
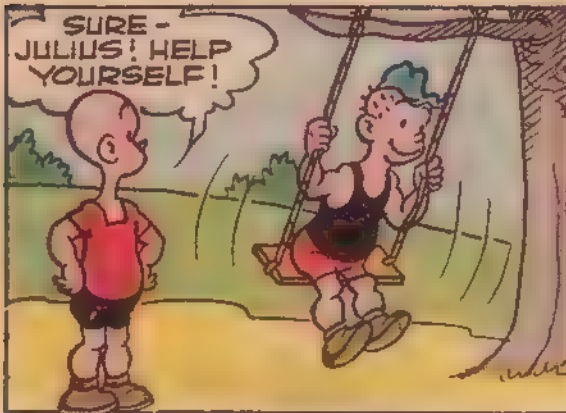
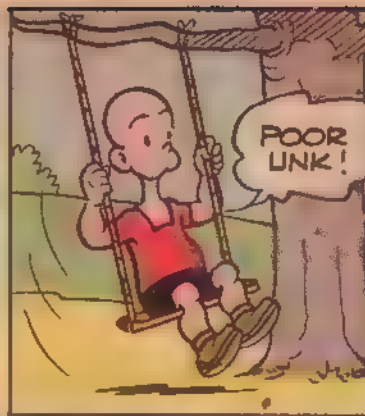
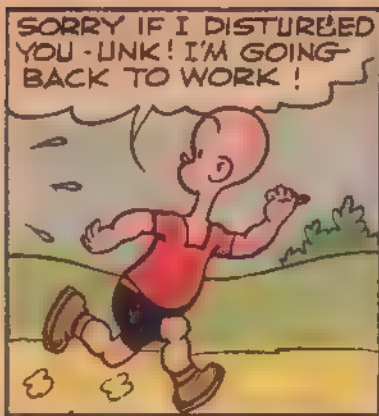


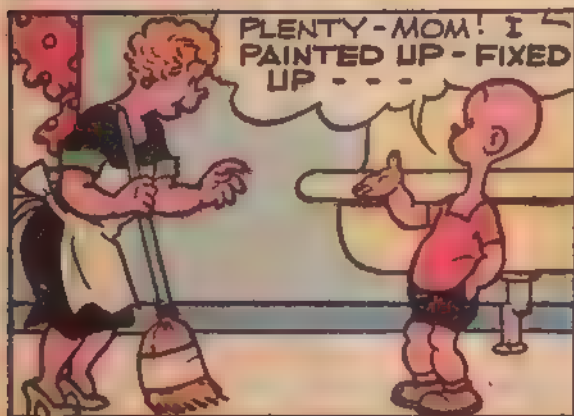
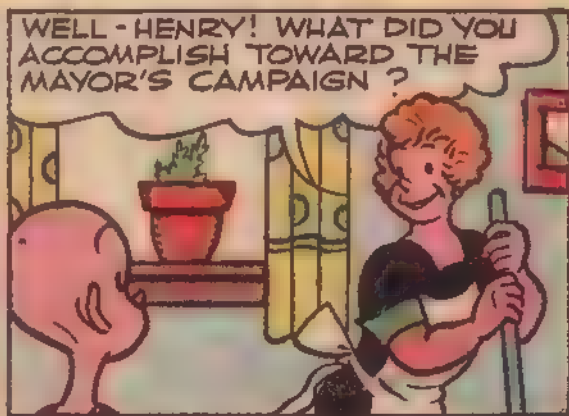
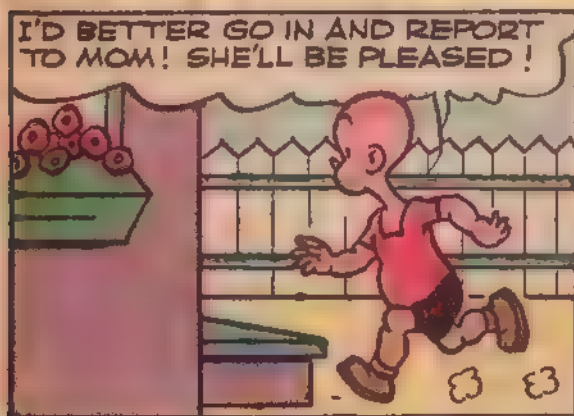
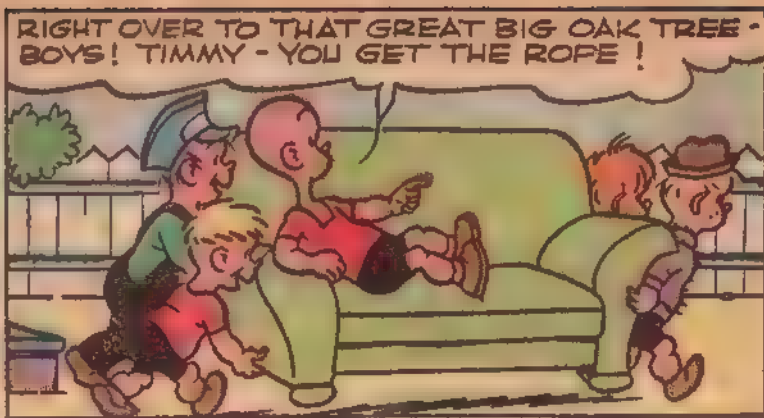
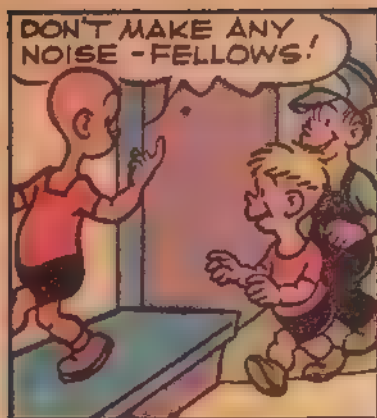










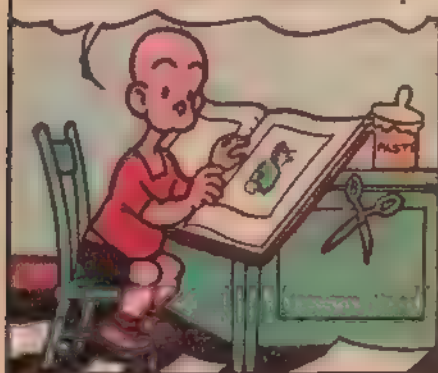


CARL ANDERSON'S —



STRIKES OUT... FOR HIMSELF!!

DO YOU LIKE BASEBALL?



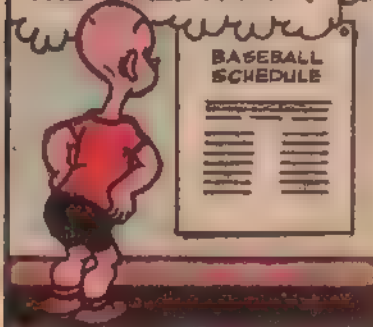
I HOPE SO —
BECAUSE I
LOVE IT!



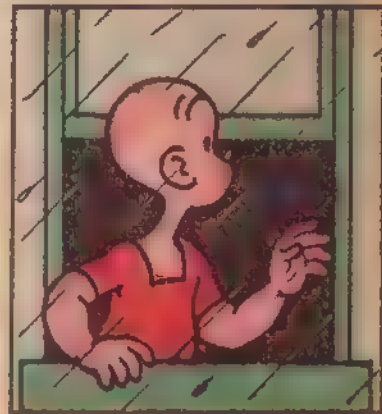
THAT'S WHY I SPENT PART
OF THIS MORNING ON MY
SPORT SCRAPBOOK!



I PLANNED TO SPEND
THE AFTERNOON AT
THE BALL PARK!



UNTIL I LOOKED OUT
THE WINDOW!



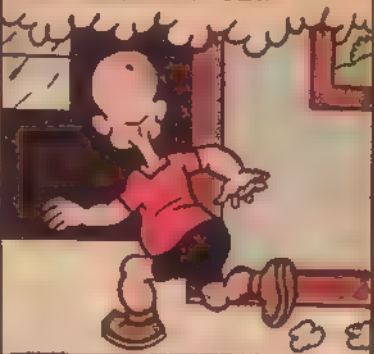
I FIGURED IT WOULD BE A GOOD DAY TO SPEND AT THE FREE LIBRARY - - -



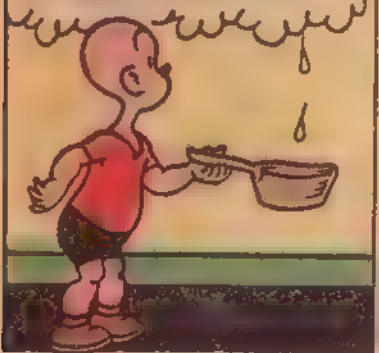
RIGHT THEN - THE CEILING BEGAN TO LEAK!



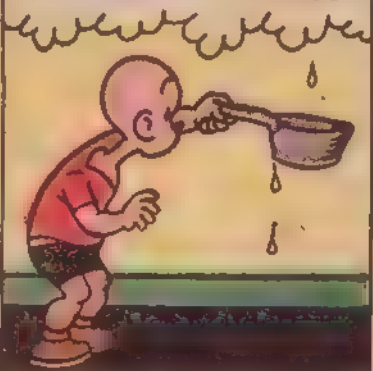
I RAN FOR SOME KIND OF RECEPTACLE - - -



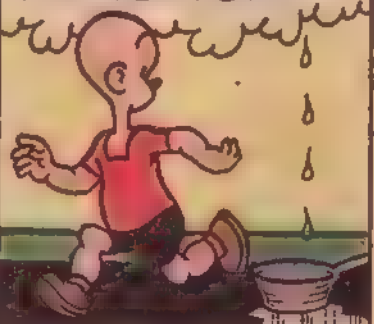
WHICH TURNED OUT TO BE A TIN POT - -



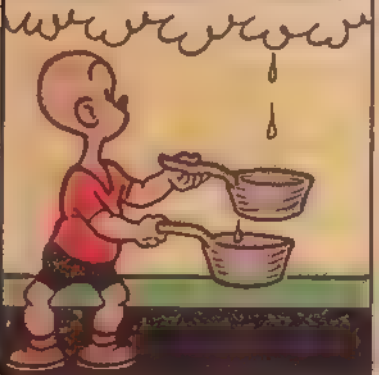
WHICH ALSO LEAKED -



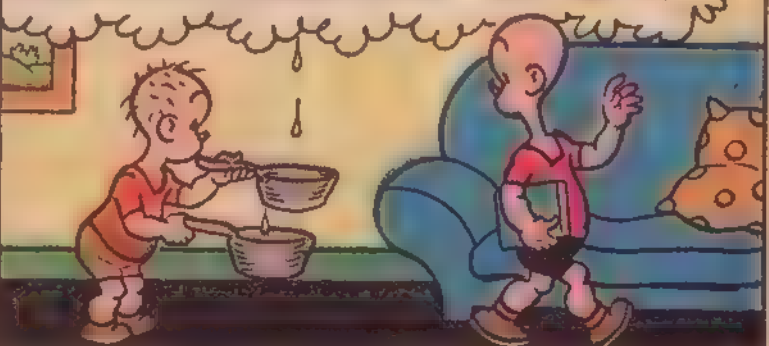
SO, I TOOK OFF - LIKE AN OUTFIELDER - FOR ANOTHER POT - - -



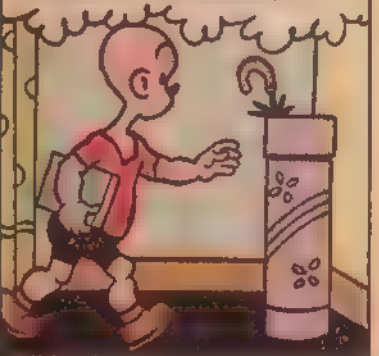
WHICH DIDN'T LEAK!



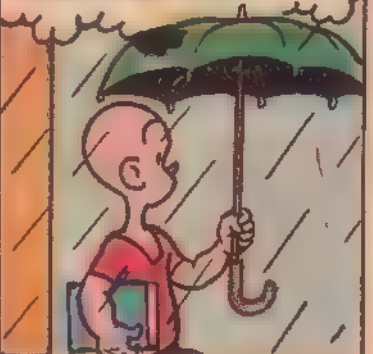
I CALLED FOR BROTHER ORSON TO TAKE OVER! (I'M A BIGGER DRIP THAN HE IS)



I REACHED FOR MY TRUSTY UMBRELLA - -

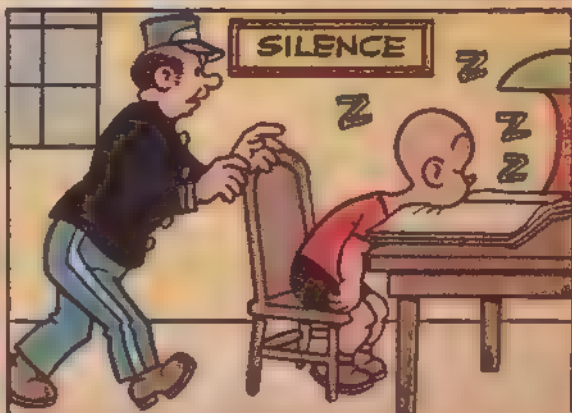
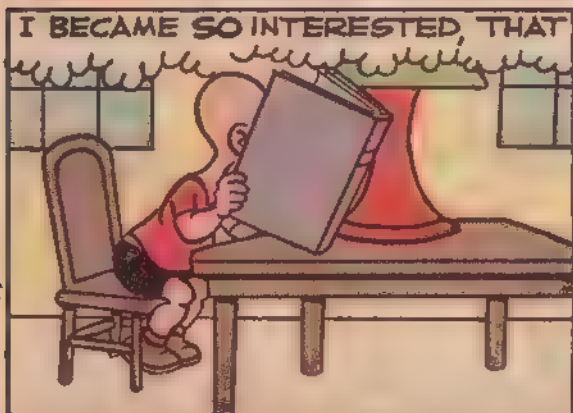
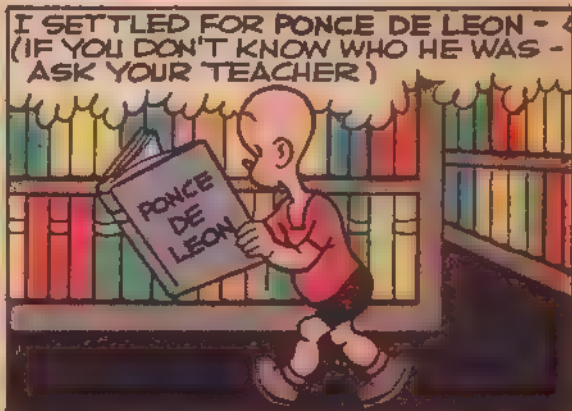
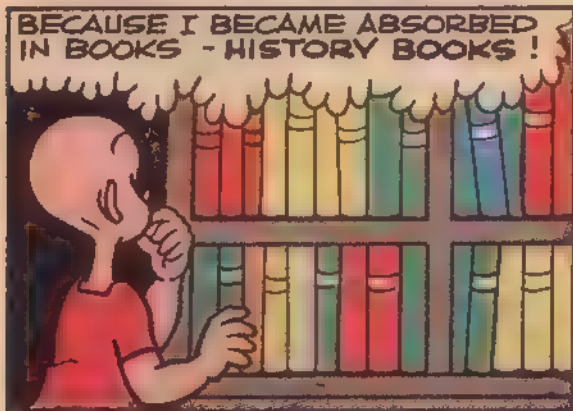
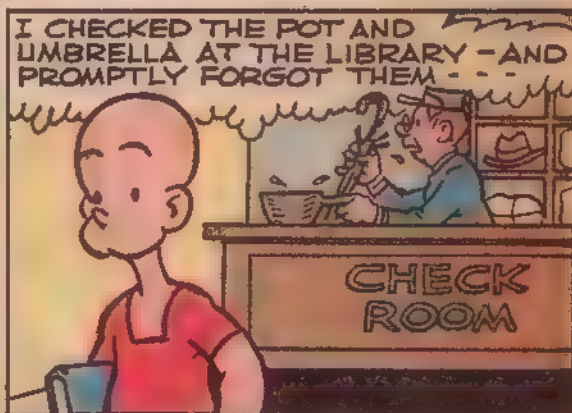
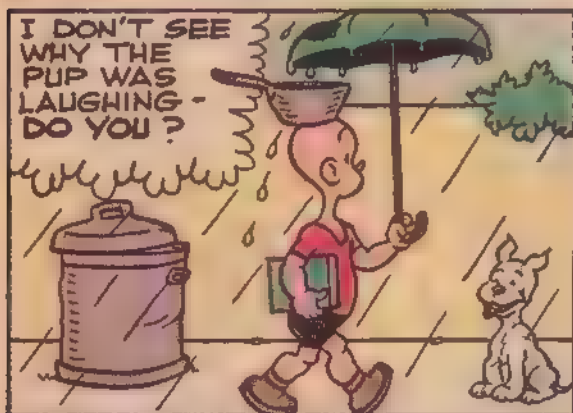
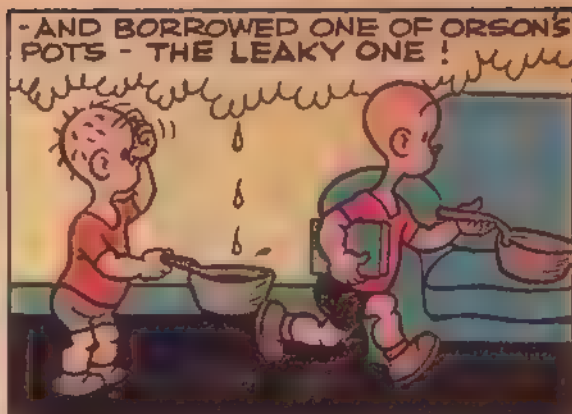
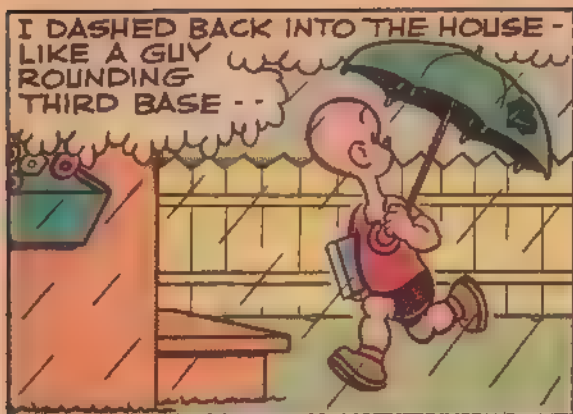


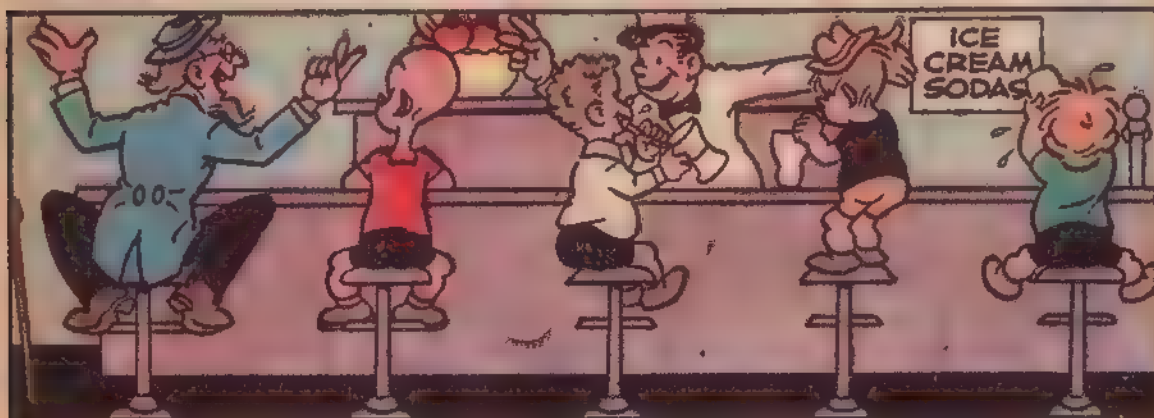
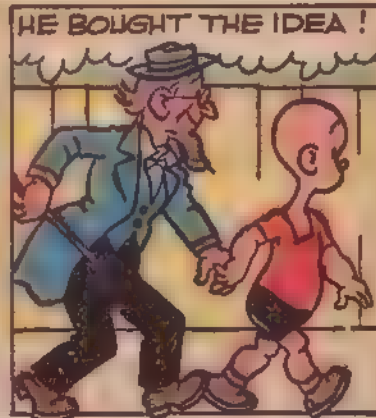
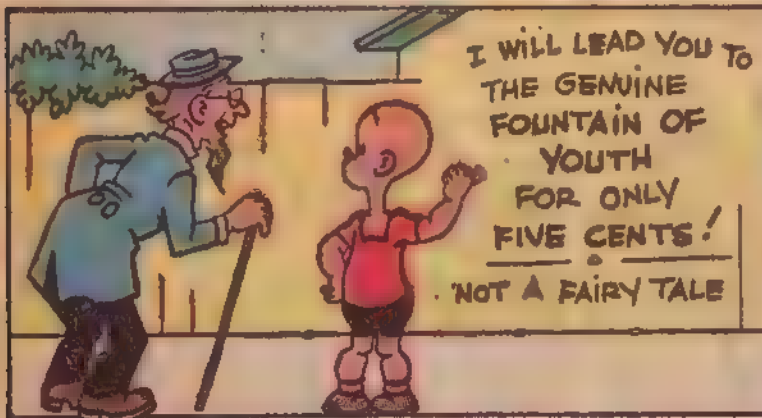
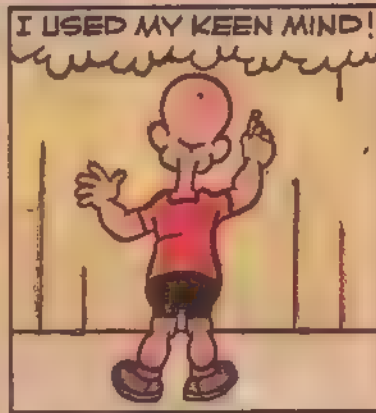
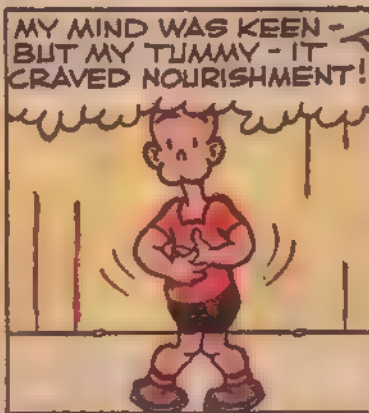
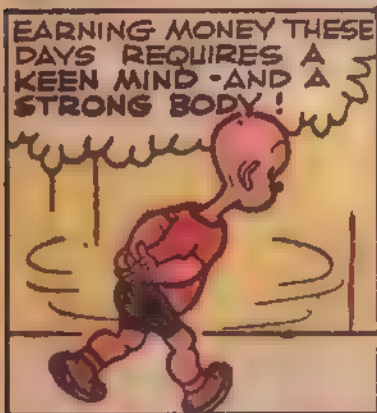
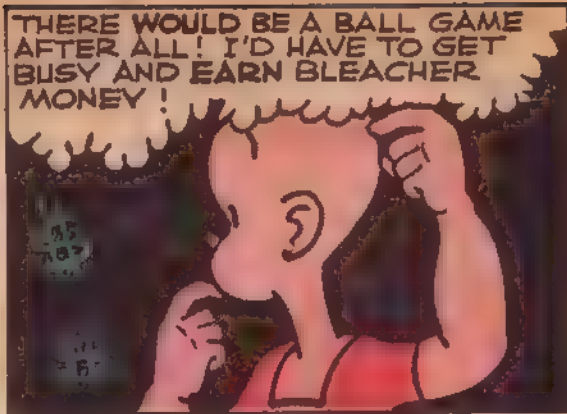
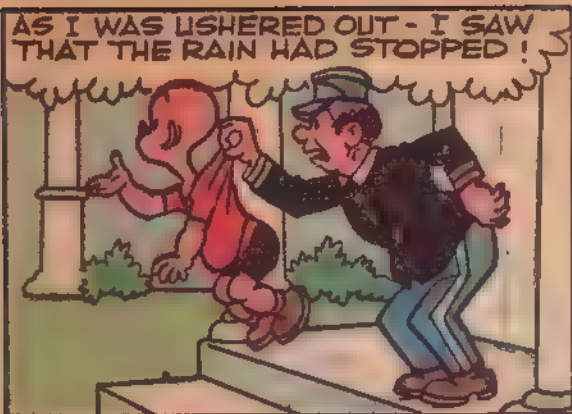
AND STEPPED OUT - INTO THE RAIN - - -

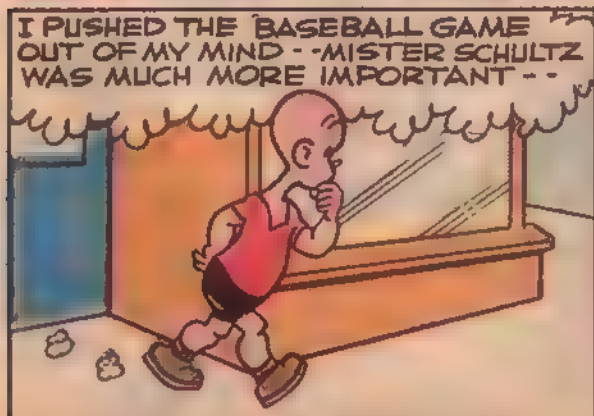
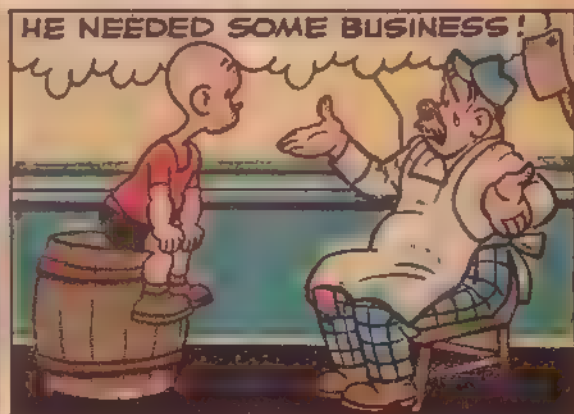
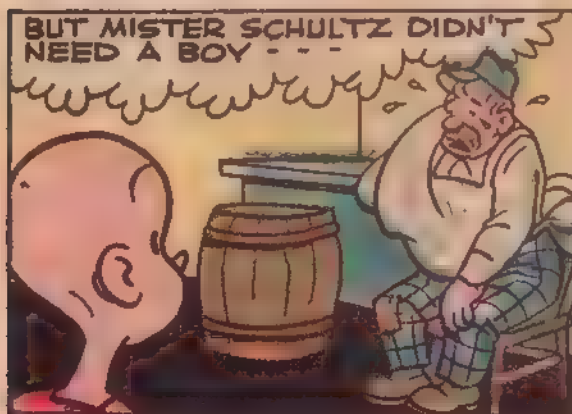
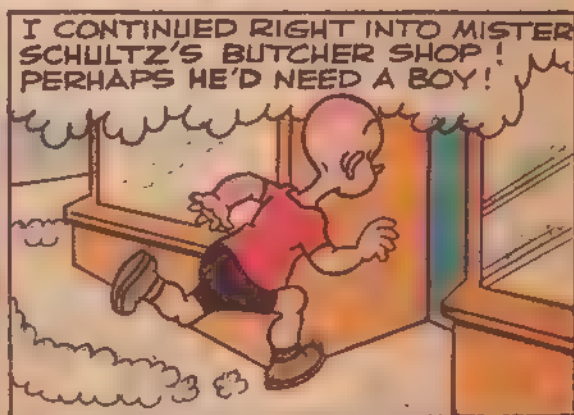
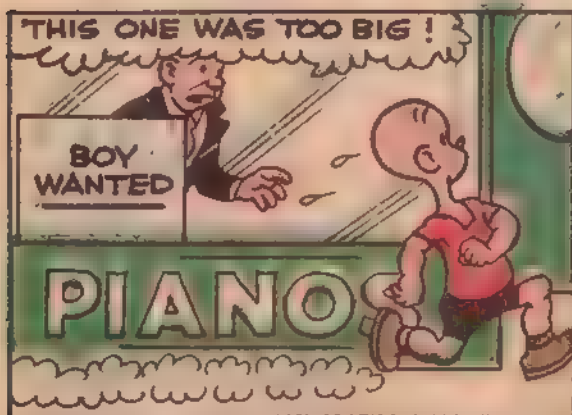
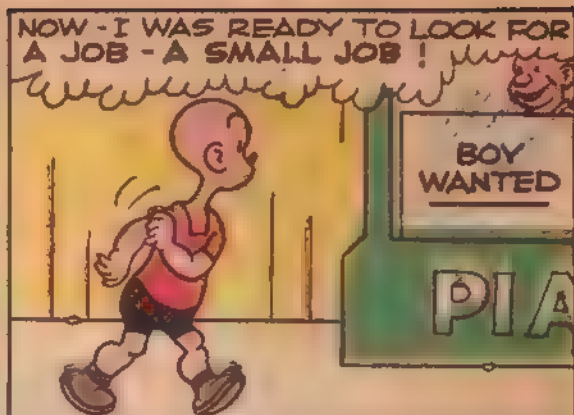
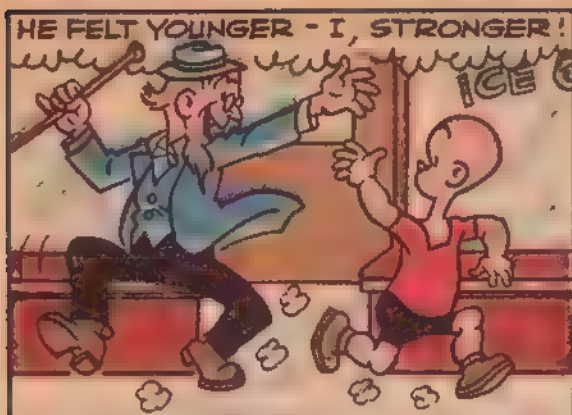


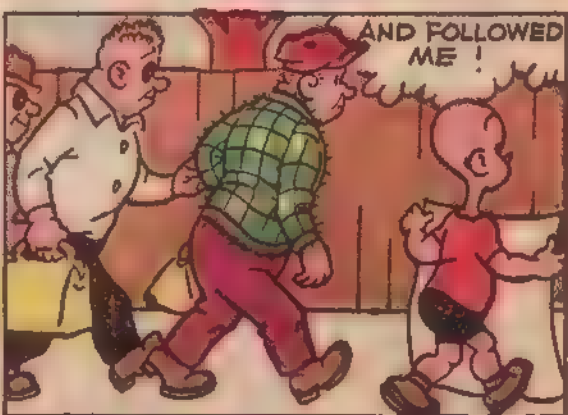
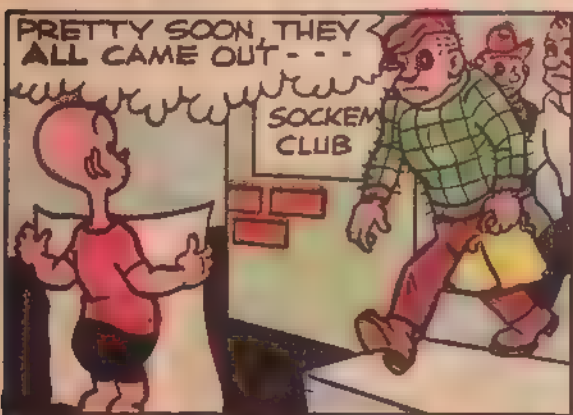
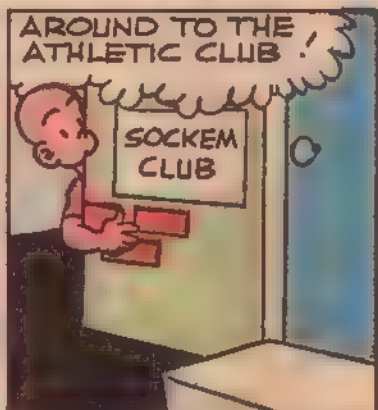
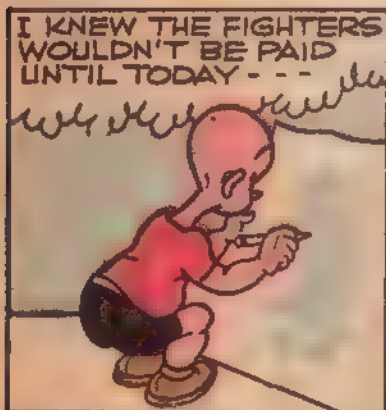
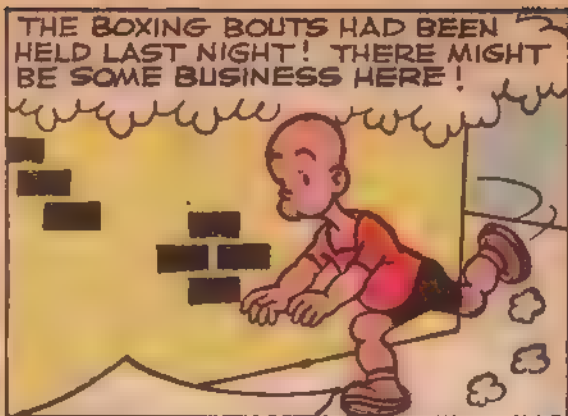
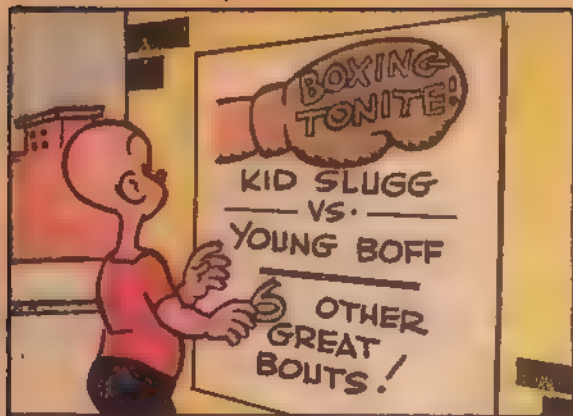
-BUT - LIKE THE POT - THE UMBRELLA LEAKED!

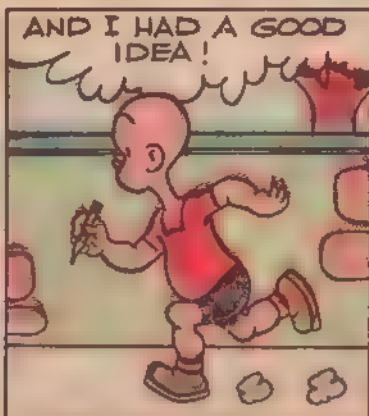
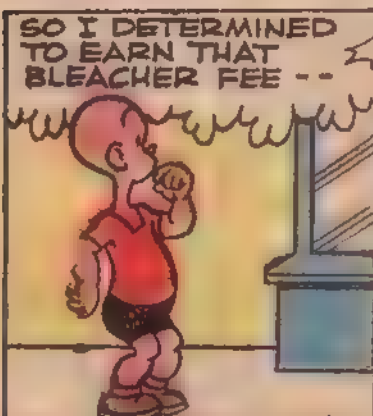
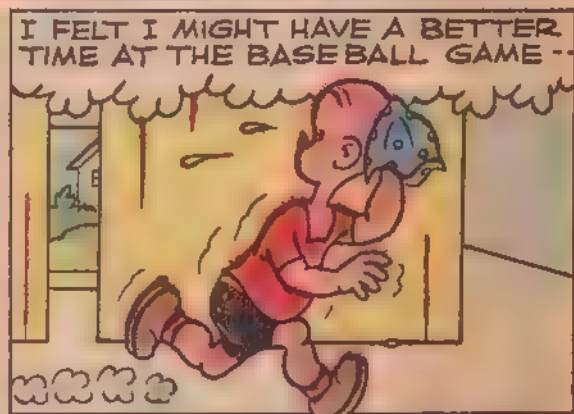
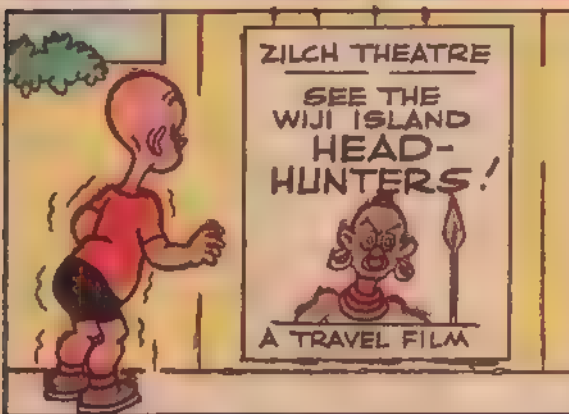
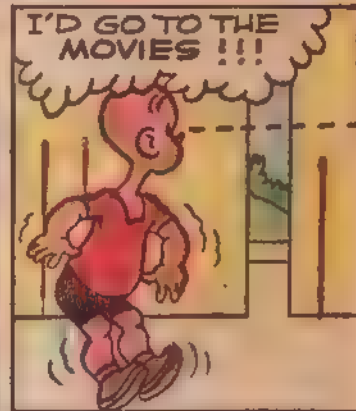
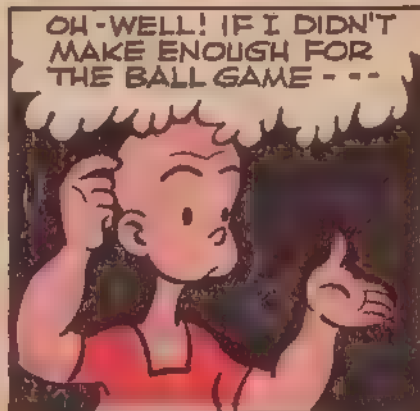
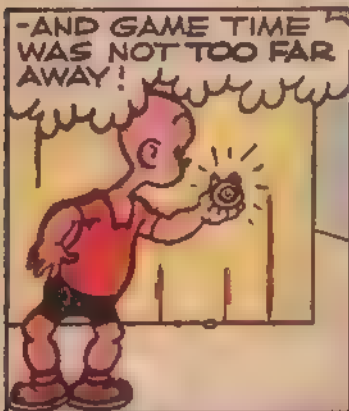
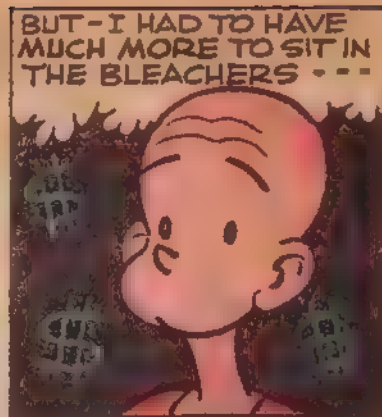
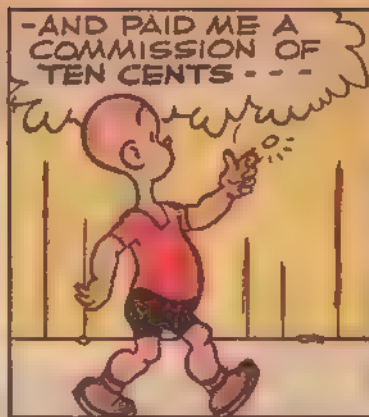




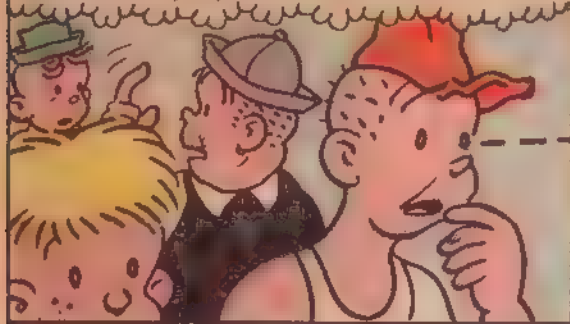






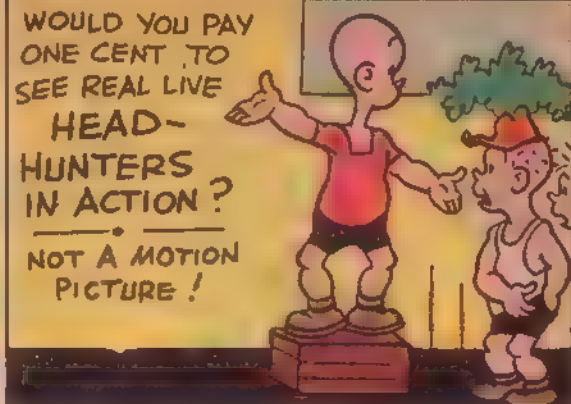


THE GANG - CURIOUS, AND, AS USUAL, LOOKING FOR A BIG BARGAIN, QUICKLY GATHERED!



WOULD YOU PAY ONE CENT TO SEE REAL LIVE HEAD-HUNTERS IN ACTION?

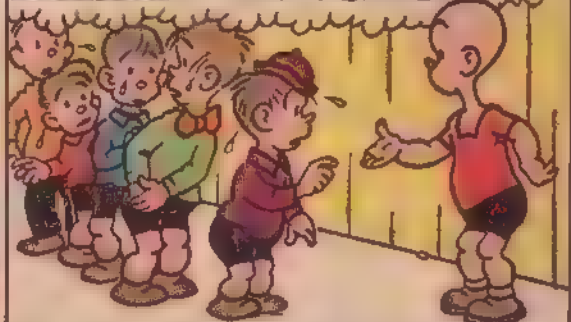
NOT A MOTION PICTURE!



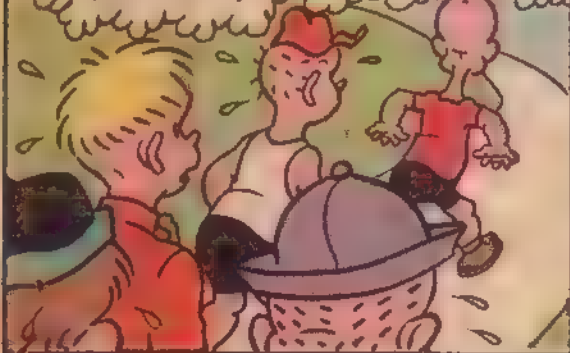
SOME OF THE BOYS WERE A BIT JITTERY ABOUT THE PROSPECT OF SEEING GENUINE HEAD-HUNTERS!



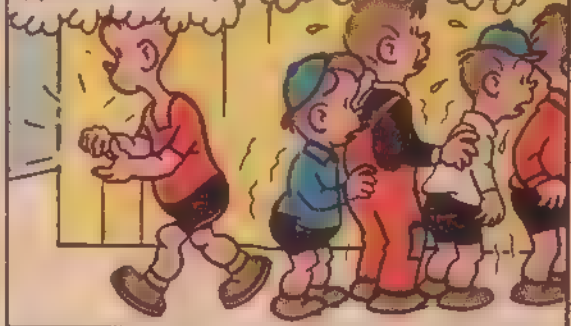
I ASSURED THEM THERE WAS ABSOLUTELY NO DANGER - AND COLLECTED THEIR PENNIES!



THEY TAGGED ALONG RATHER SLOWLY!

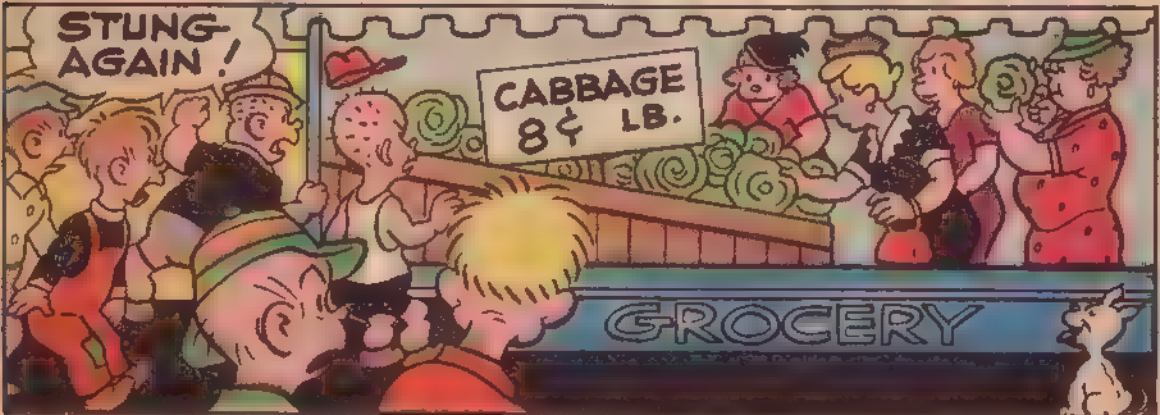


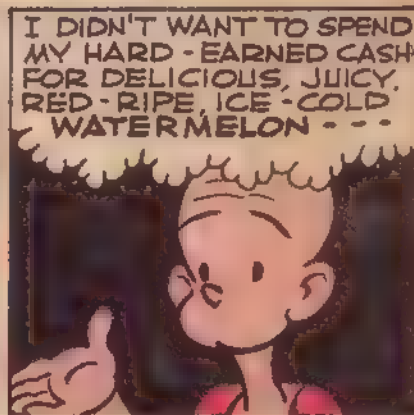
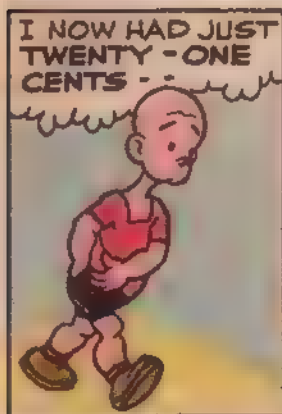
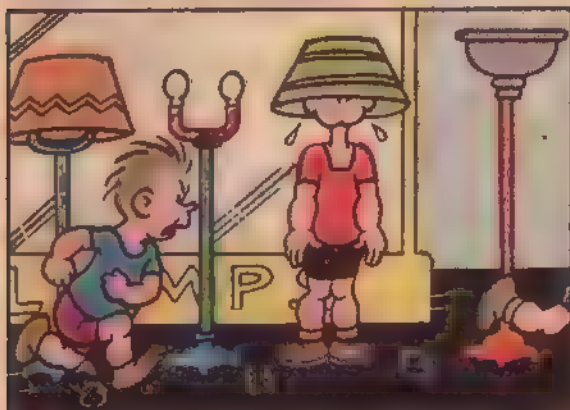
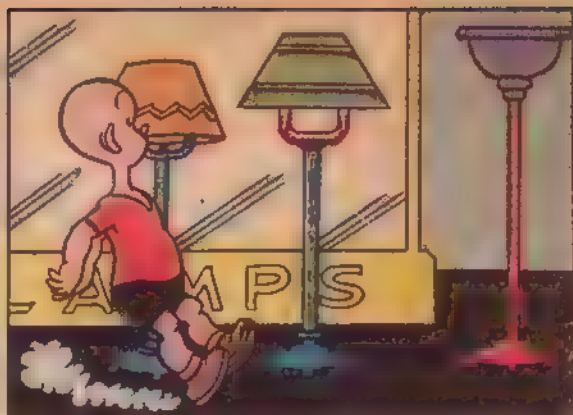
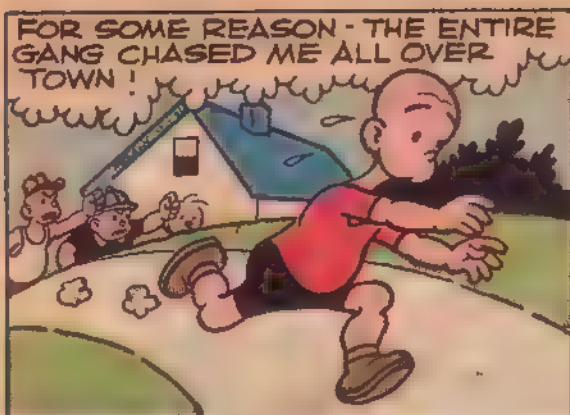
I LEFT THEM TO THEIR FATE - AND WALKED AWAY COUNTING MY BANKROLL!

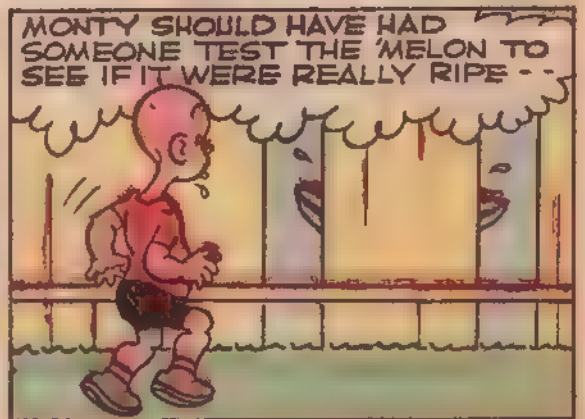
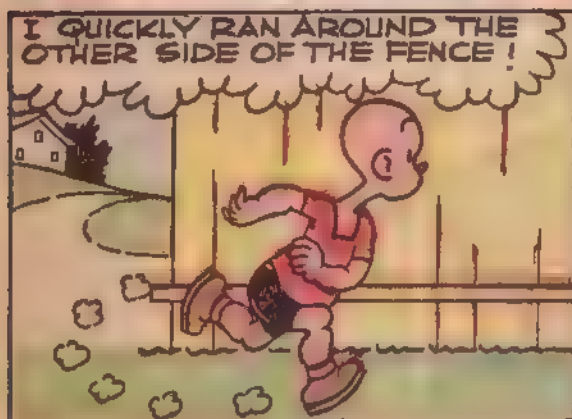
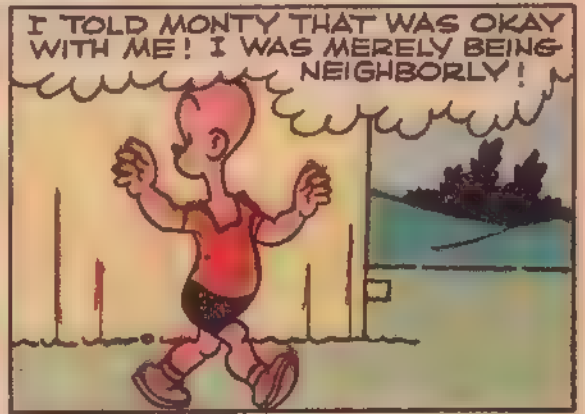
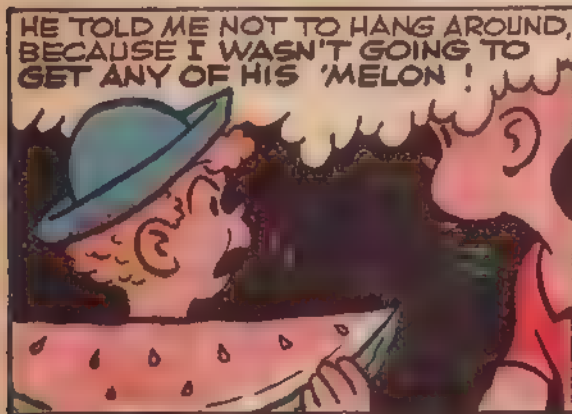
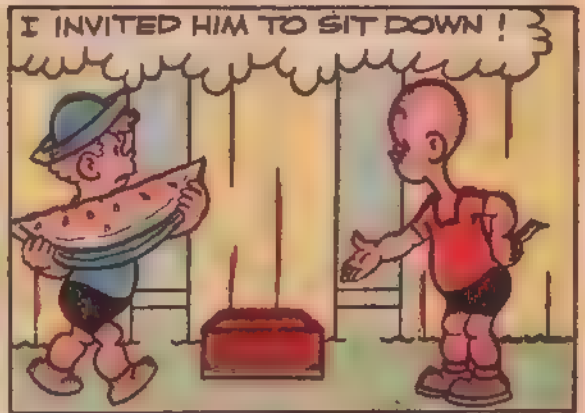
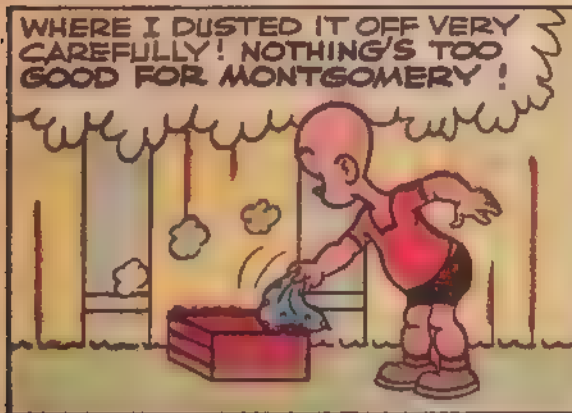


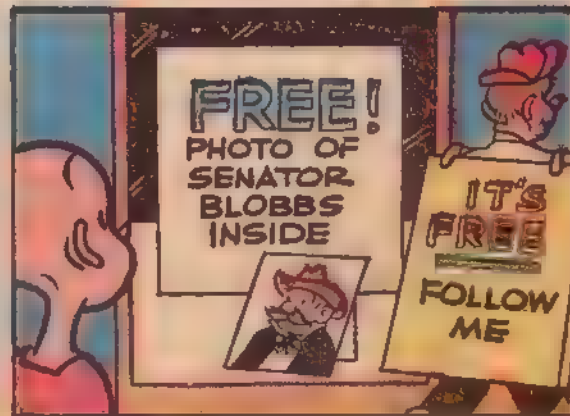
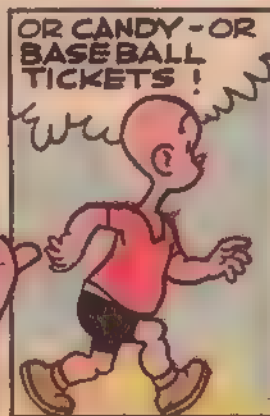
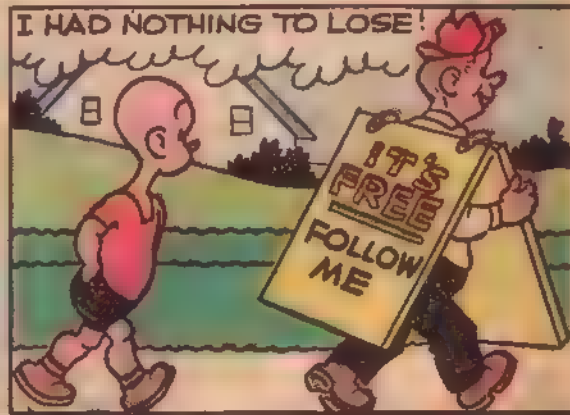
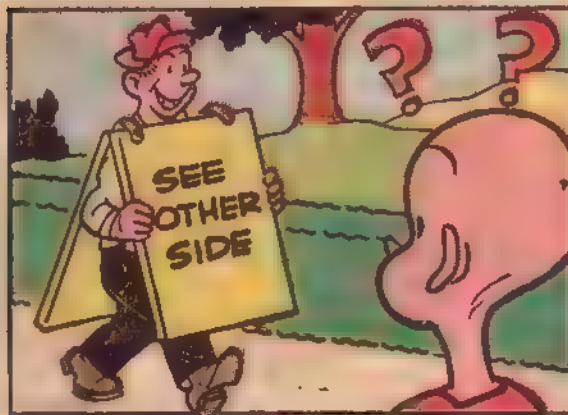
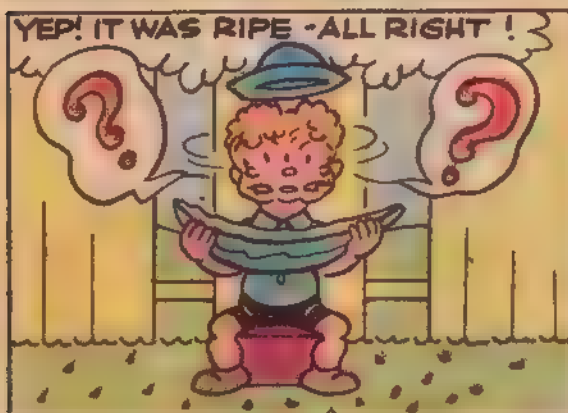
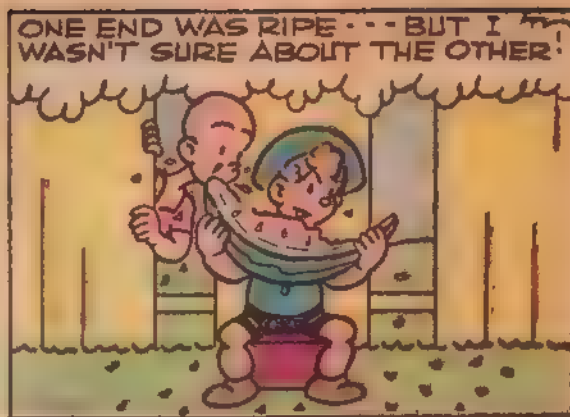
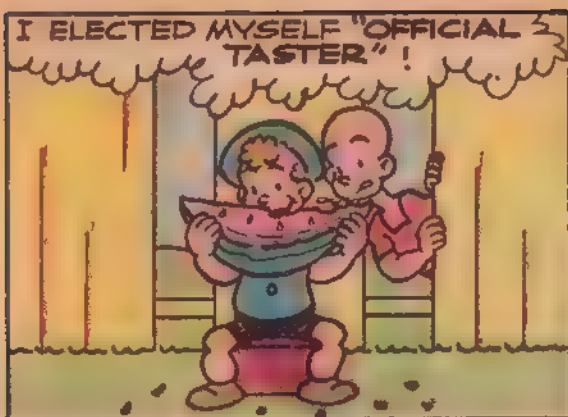
STUNG AGAIN!

CABBAGE
8¢ LB.





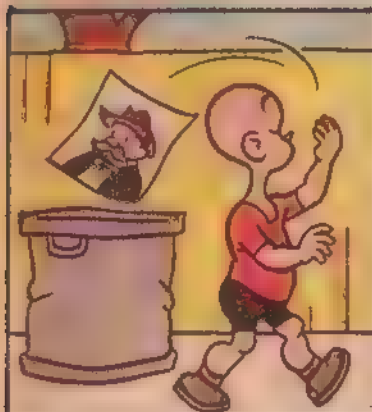
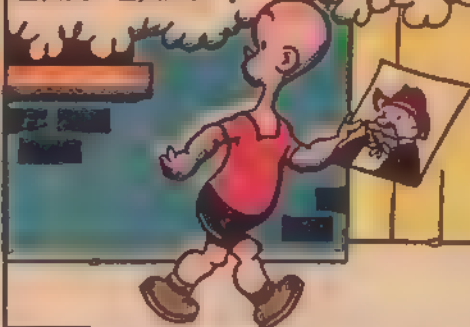




FREE!
PHOTO OF
SENATOR
BLOBBBS
INSIDE



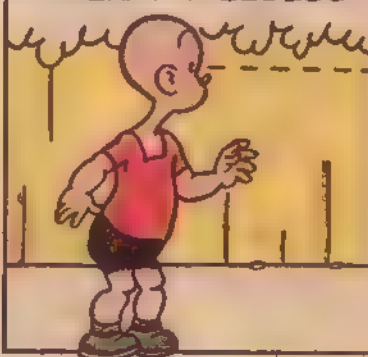
I COULDN'T SEE HOW THE PHOTO
WOULD HELP ME GET TO THE
BALL GAME!



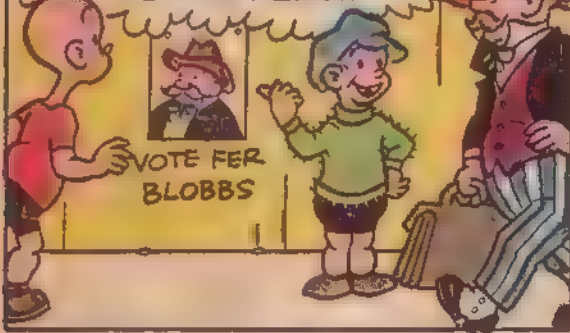
I SAID GOOD-BYE TO
SENATOR BLOBBBS --



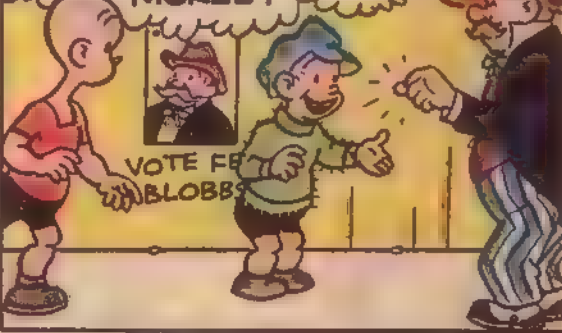
THEN I SAID HELLO
TO SENATOR BLOBBBS!



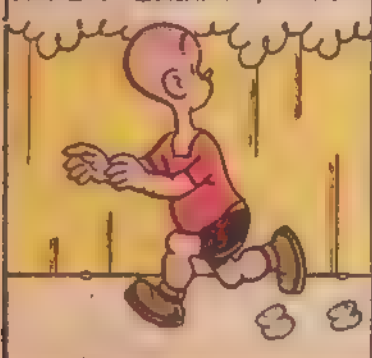
CAPPY JONES HAD TACKLED
THE SENATOR'S PICTURE
TO THE FENCE --



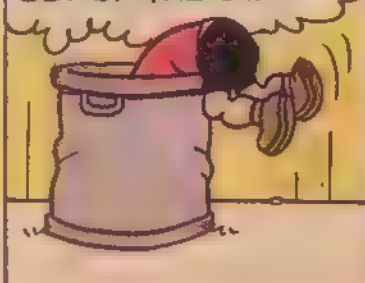
AND THE SENATOR GAVE
CAPPY A BRAND NEW
NICKEL!



NATURALLY - I COULD
HAVE KICKED MYSELF!

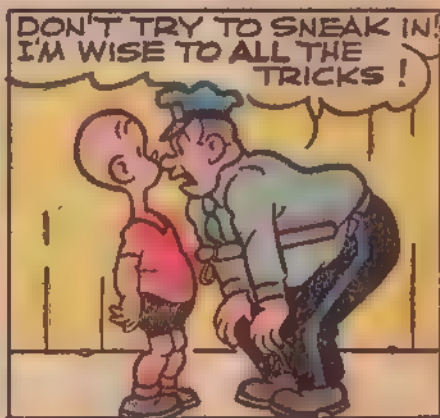
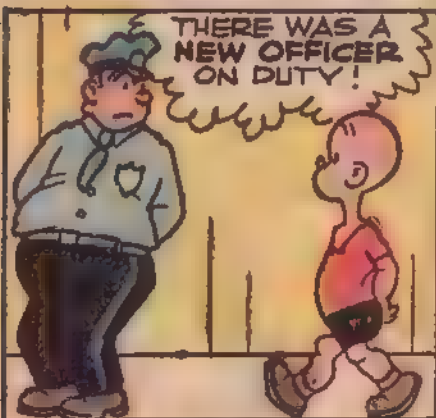
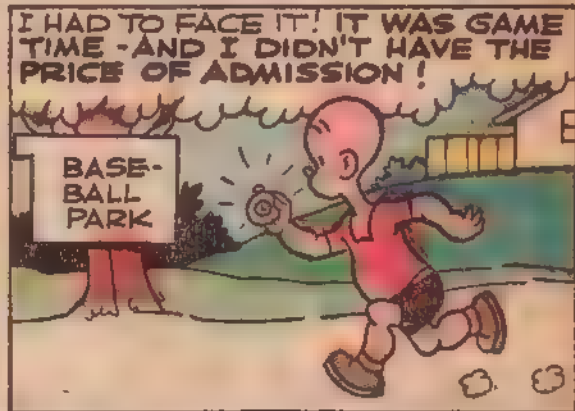
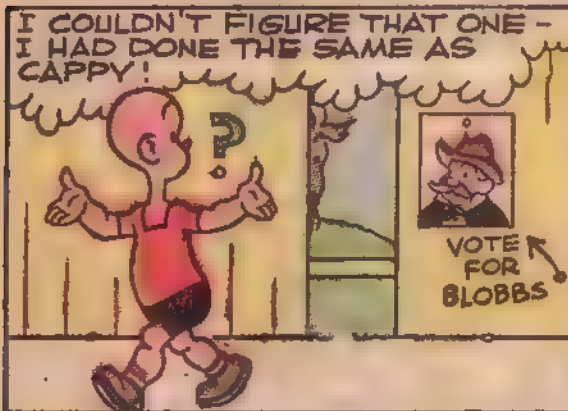
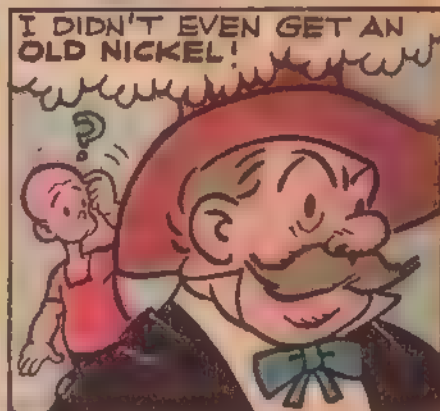
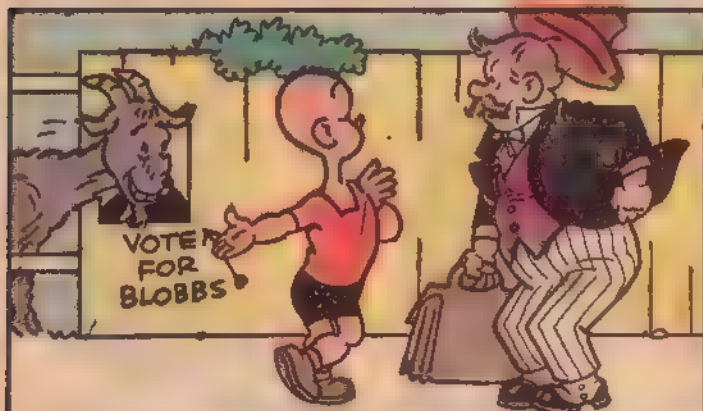
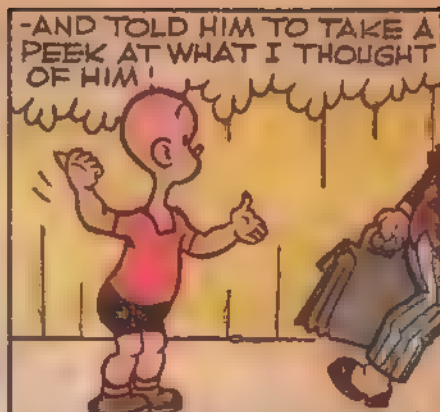
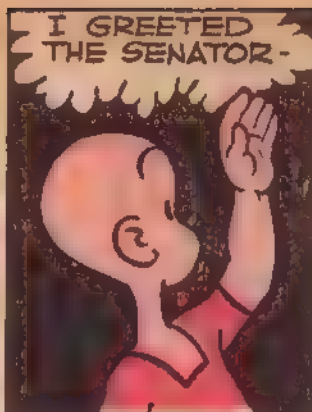
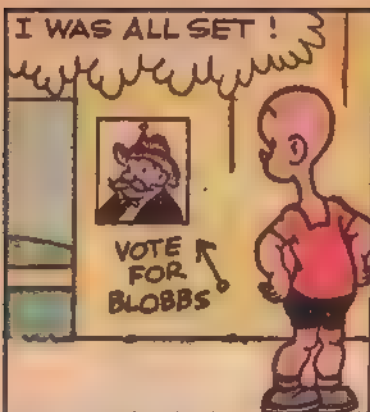


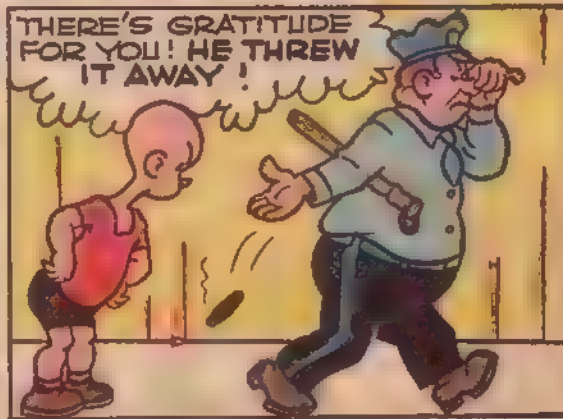
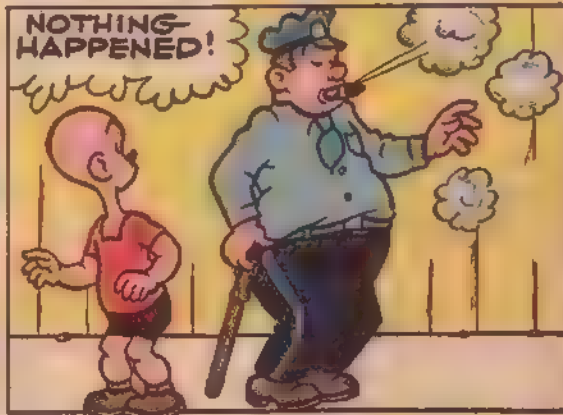
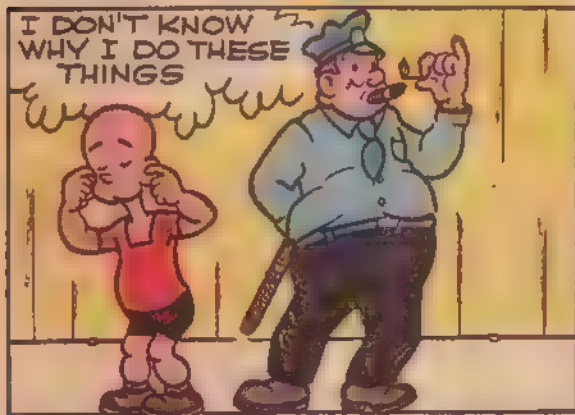
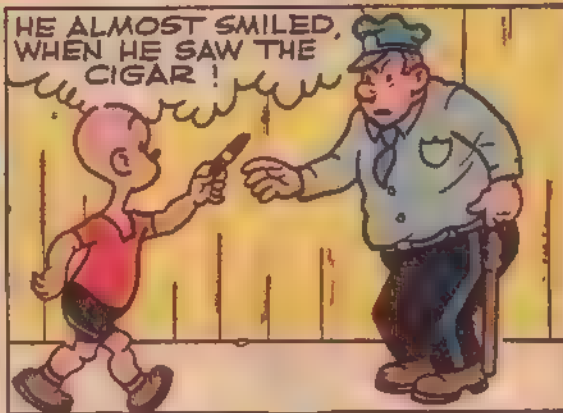
I FUMBLER FOR THE
PHOTO - LIKE AN
INFIELDER TRYING TO
DIG A GROUNDER
OUT OF THE DIRT!



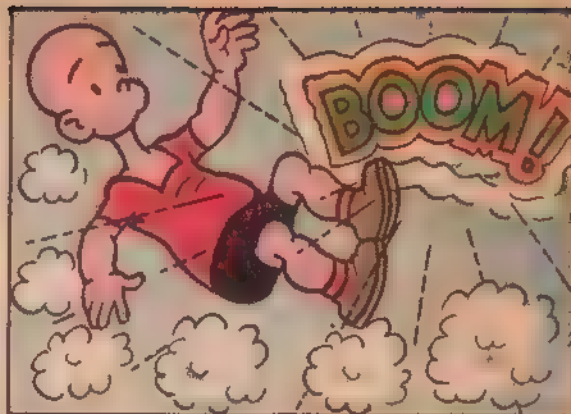
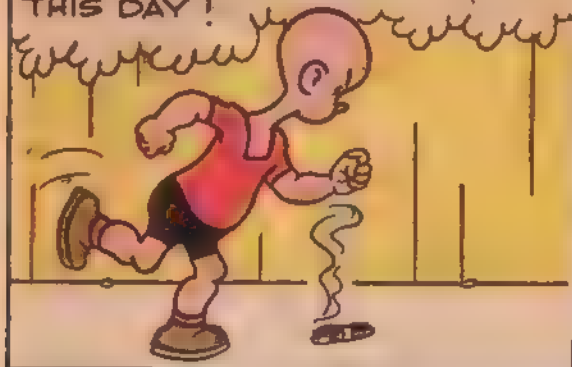
I HASTILY NAILED IT
UP - WITH THE HELP
OF A ROCK!



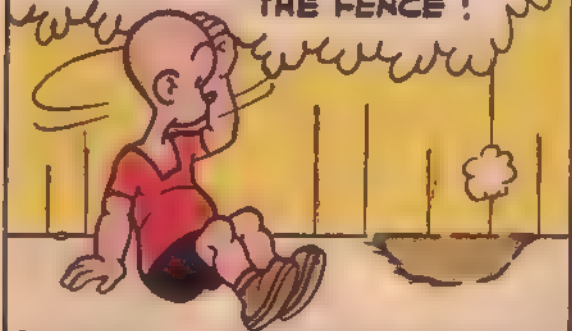




NOTHING WAS WORKING RIGHT,
THIS DAY !



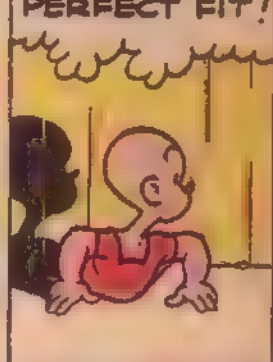
I SPOKE TOO SOON! THE CIGAR
HAD BLOWN A HOLE UNDER
THE FENCE !



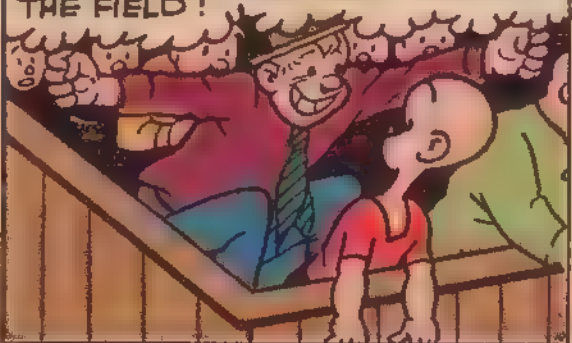
I TRIED IT FOR
SIZE . . .



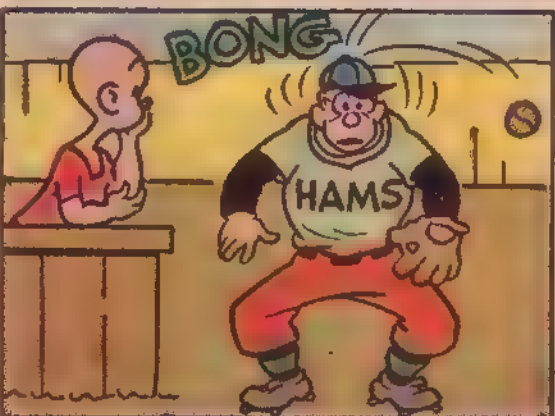
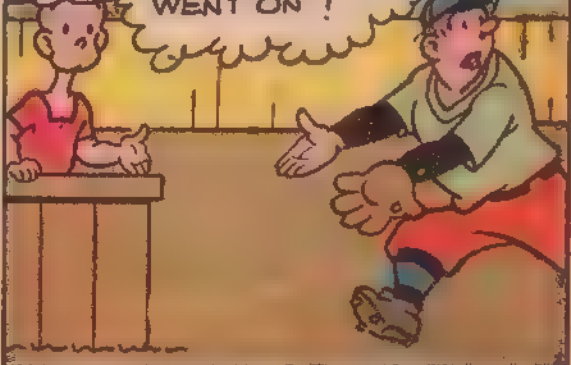
IT WAS A
PERFECT FIT !



THE GAME WAS IN THE SECOND
INNING - AND OUR TEAM WAS ON
THE FIELD !



I'LL LET YOU SEE WHAT
WENT ON !

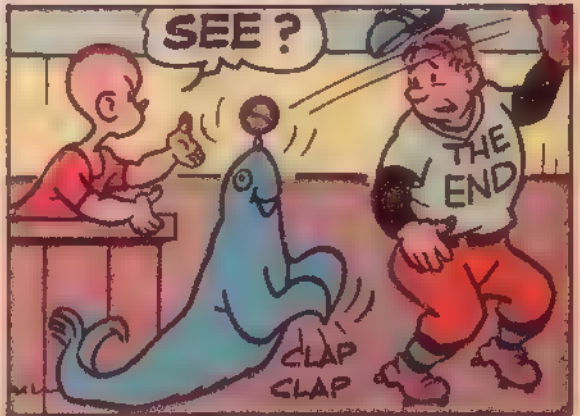
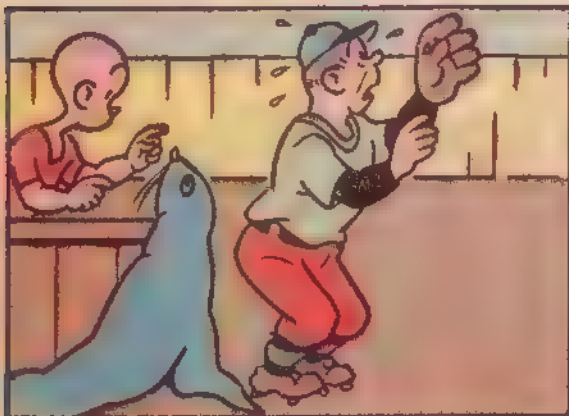
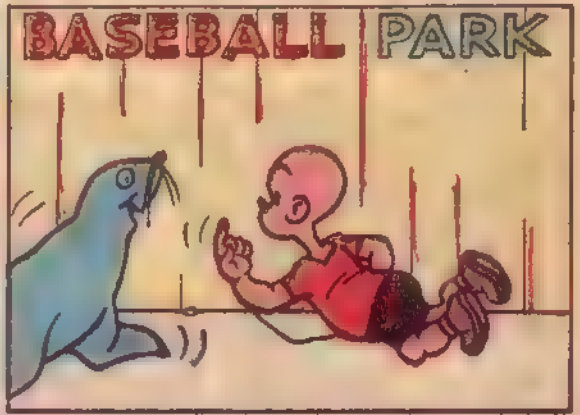
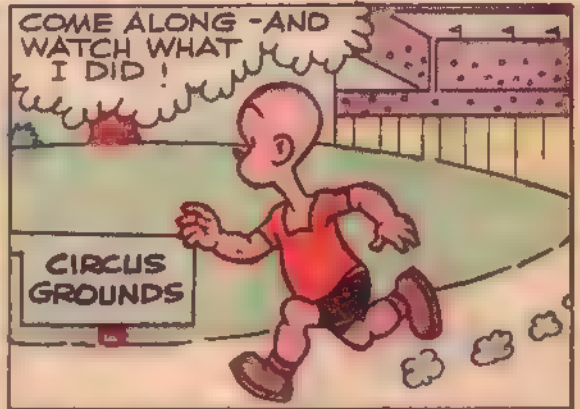
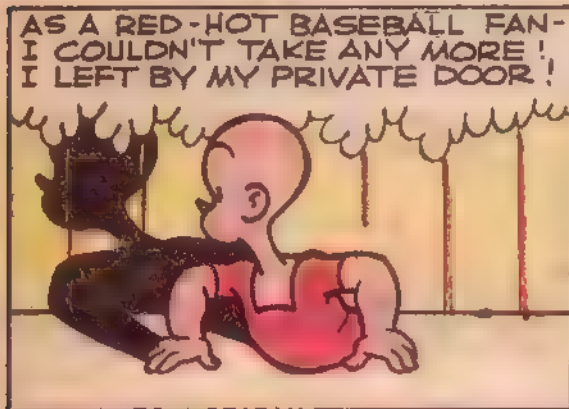
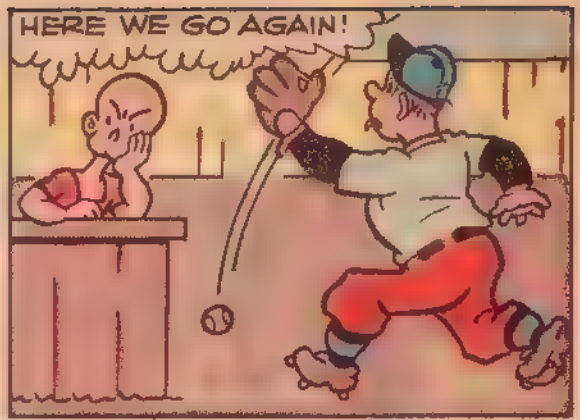
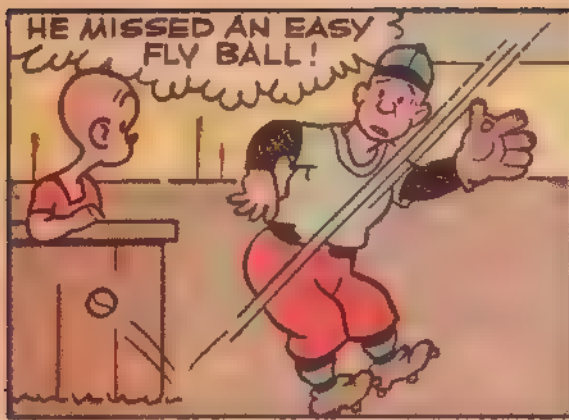


I HAD WORKED
SO HARD FOR
THIS ???



I WISHED I
HAD GONE TO
THE CIRCUS !



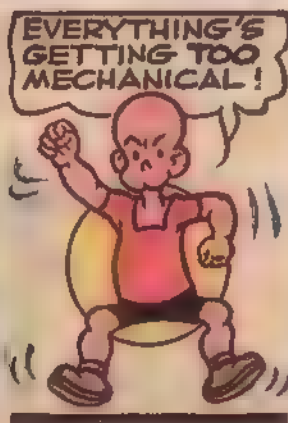
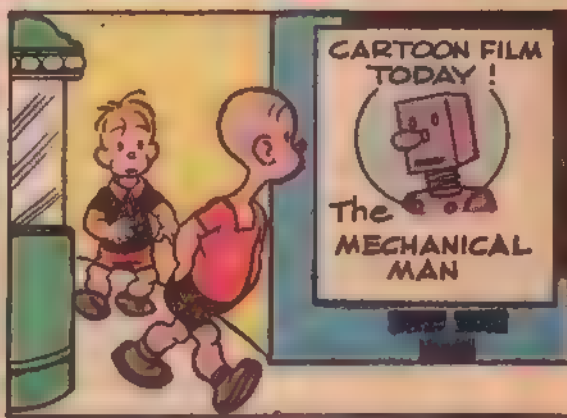
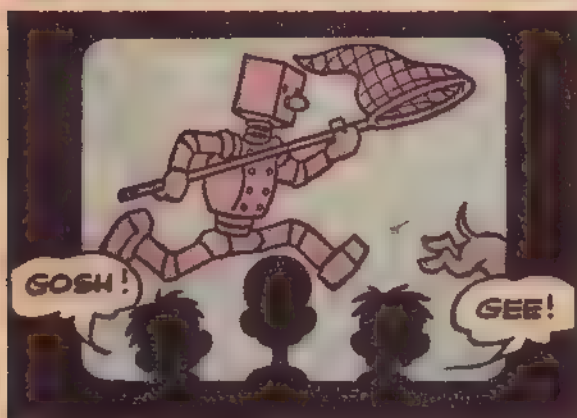


CARL ANDERSON'S —

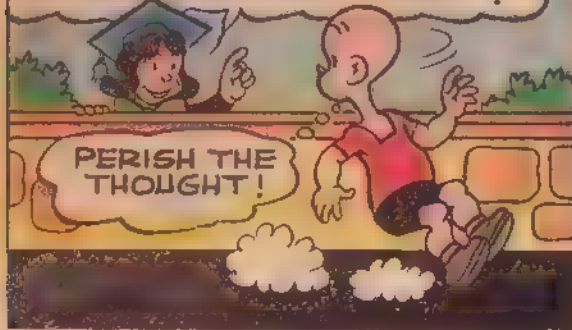
HENRY



INVENTS A HEADACHE FOR UNCLE!

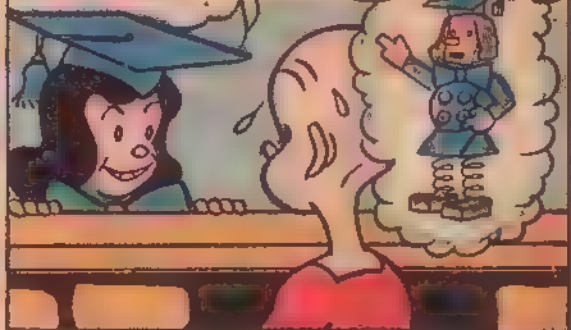


-OR- DID YOU EVER CONSIDER HOW
AWFUL A MECHANICAL TILLIE
TALKER WOULD BE - HENRY ?

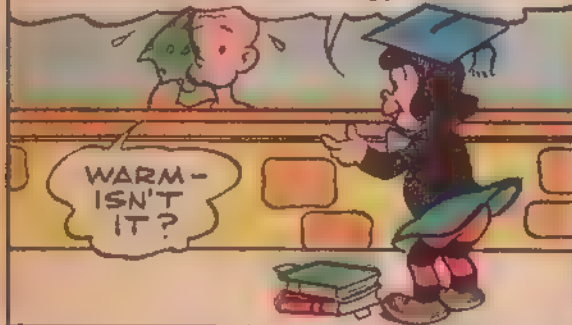


PERISH THE
THOUGHT!

I COULD SPOUT NEW WORDS FOR
YOUR VOCABULARY, AT THE TURN
OF A DIAL!

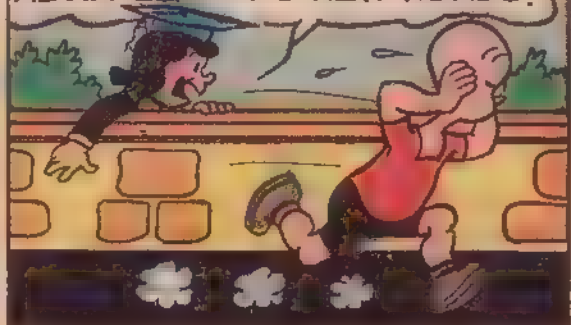


HOWEVER - TODAY I'LL PASS THE
WORD "RELUCTANT" ALONG - - -
PRONOUNCED: RE-LUCK'-TANT - -

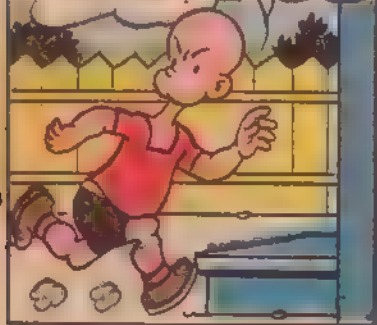


WARM -
ISN'T
IT?

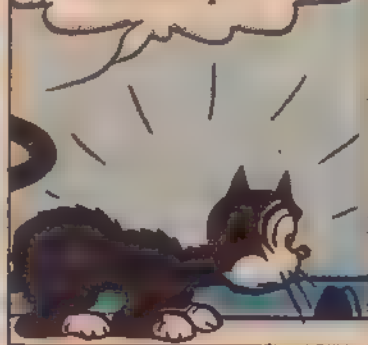
IT MEANS "UNWILLING!" FOR
EXAMPLE: "HENRY IS RELUCTANT
ABOUT LEARNING NEW WORDS!"



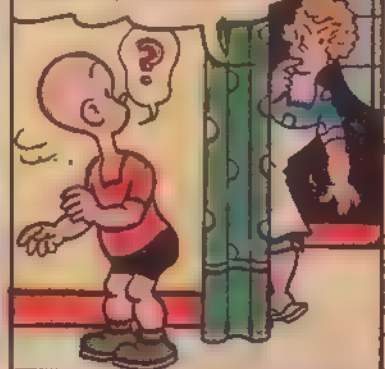
WHY DON'T YOU LOOK
UP THE WORD "PEST",
TILLIE?



HELLO - ANYBODY
HOME ?



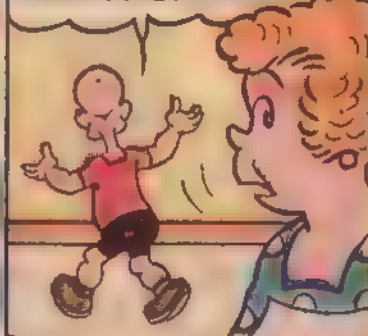
SH-H! HENRY!



JÉROME'S TRYING TO
CATCH A MOUSE!

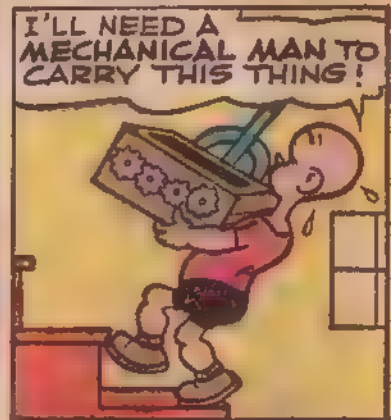
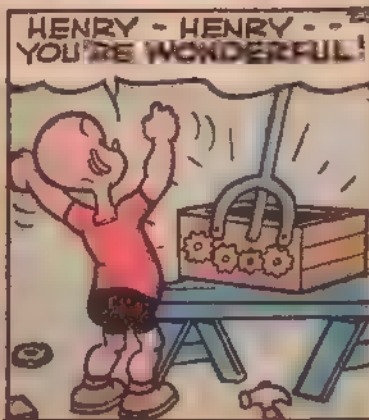
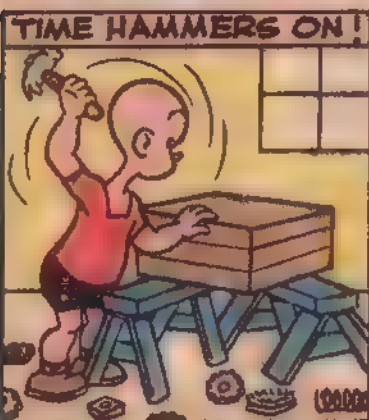
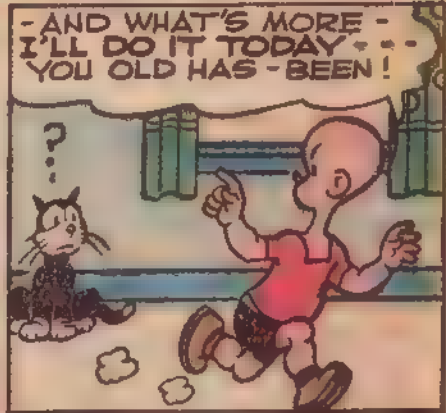
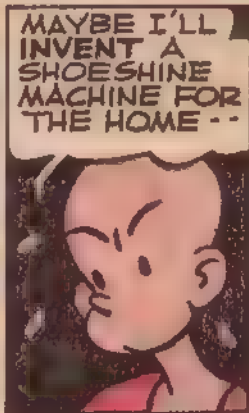
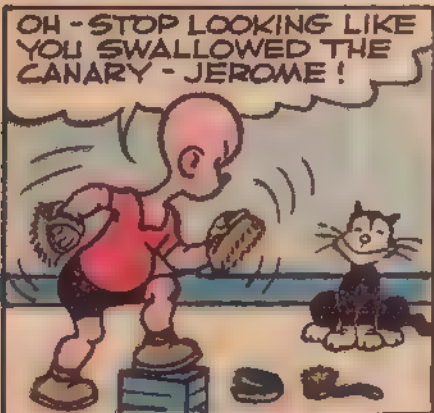
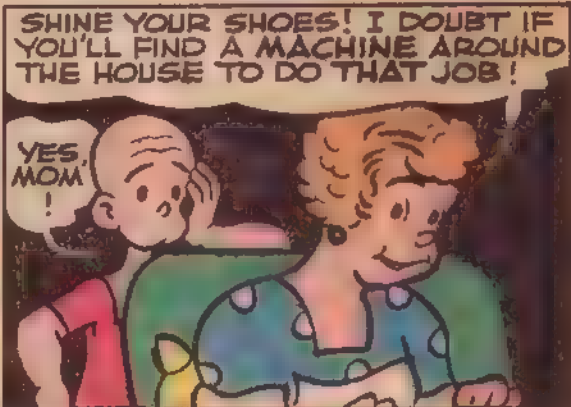
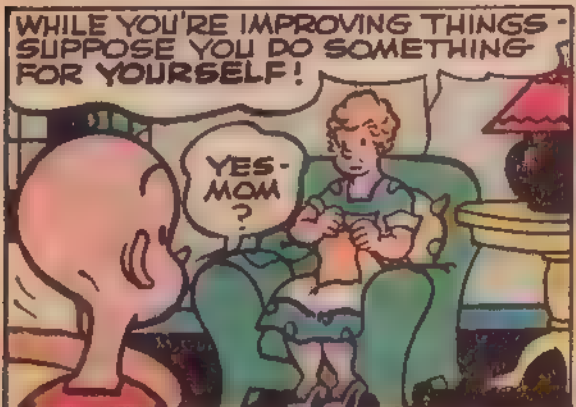
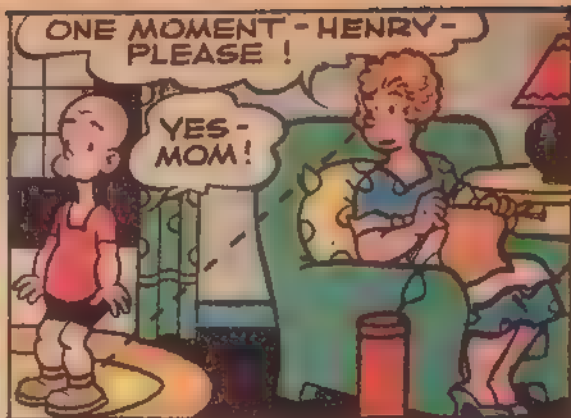
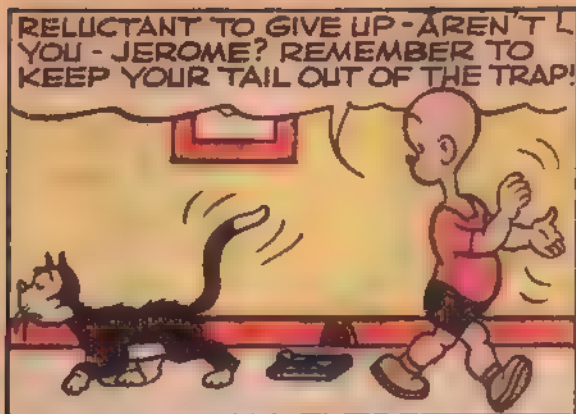


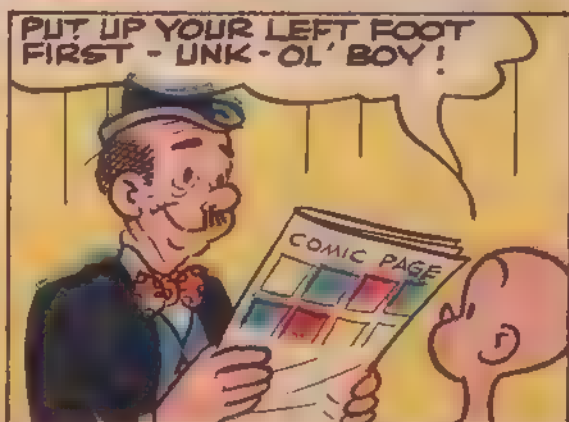
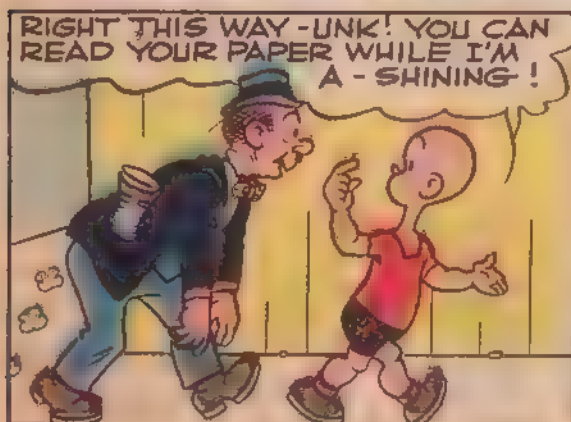
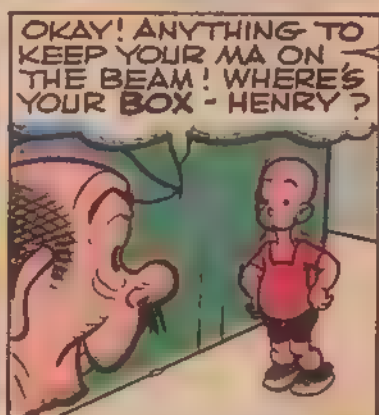
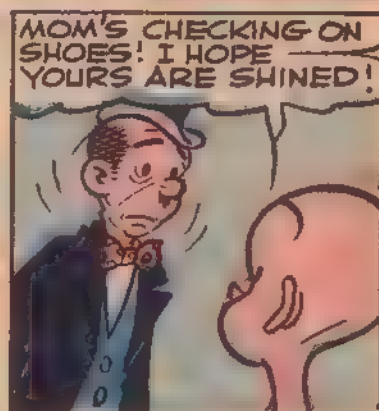
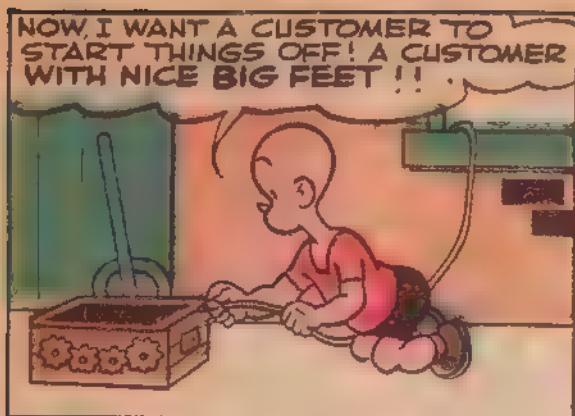
SORRY - MOM - BUT
THAT SYSTEM'S,
OLD FASHIONED!

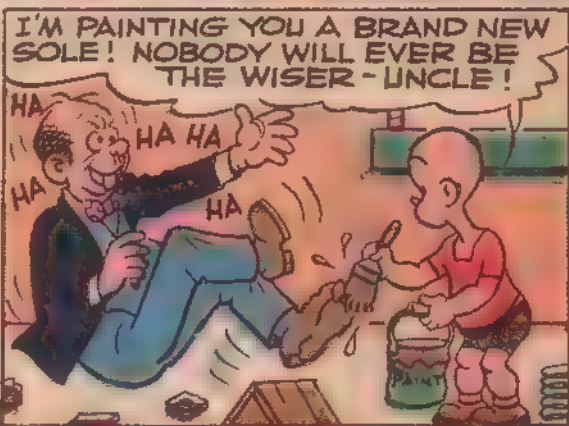
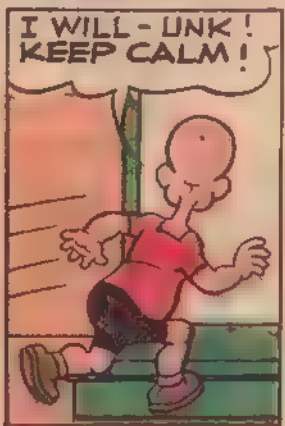
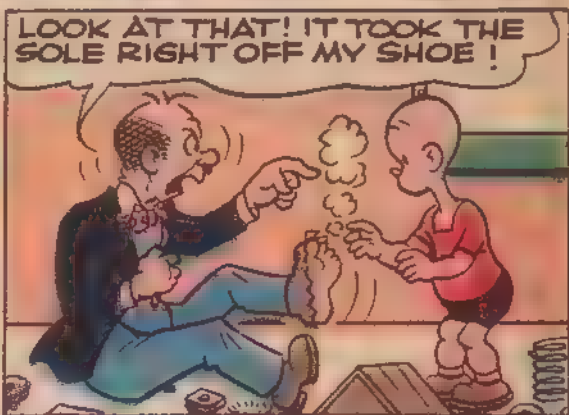
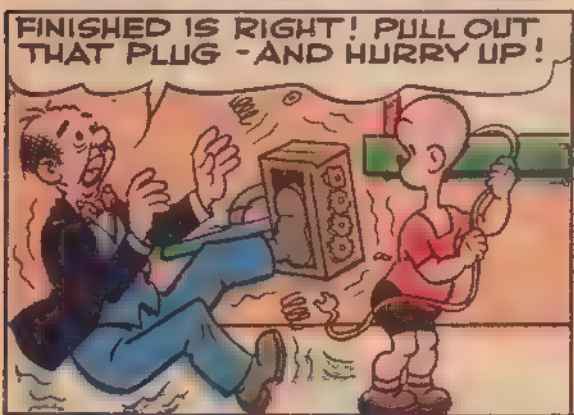
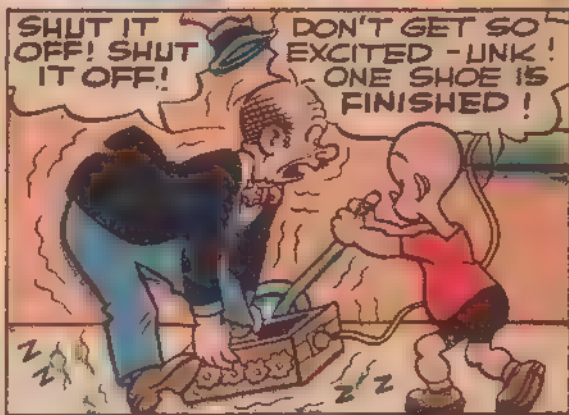
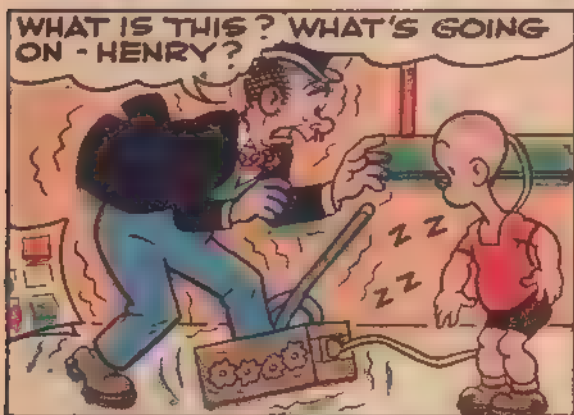
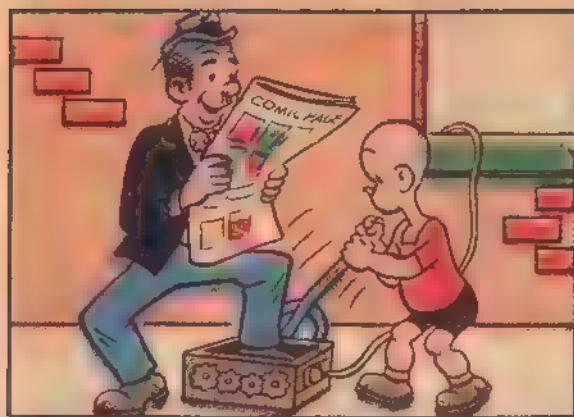


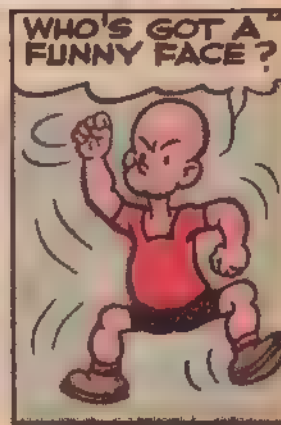
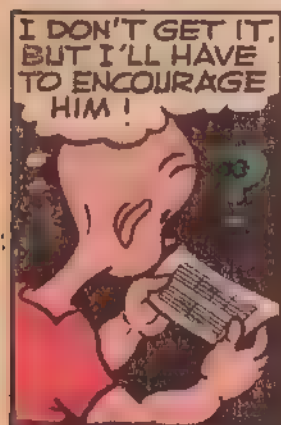
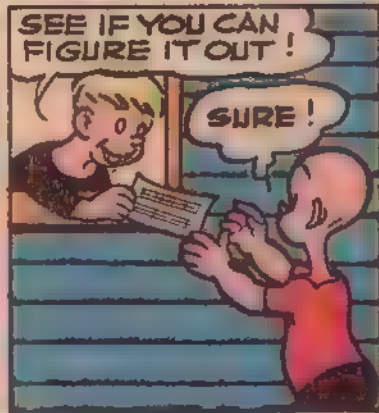
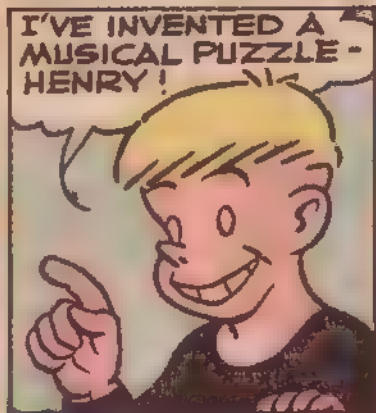
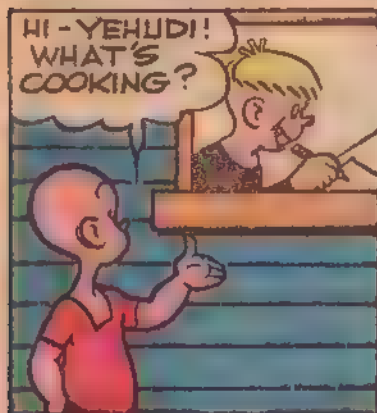
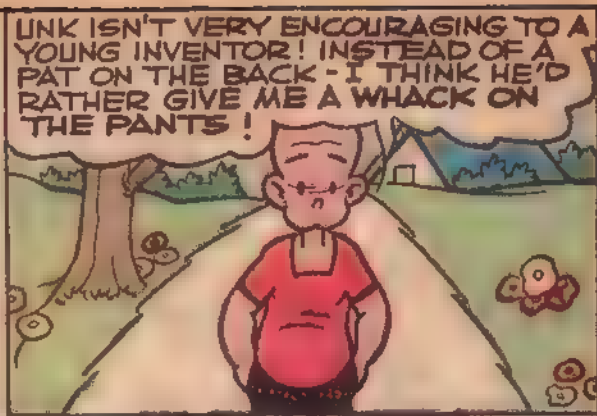
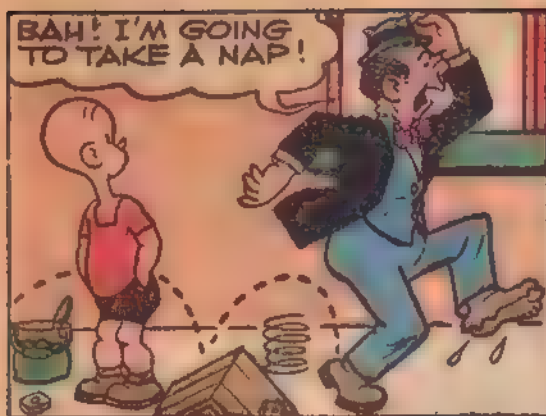
WE HAVE A MACHINE,
TO CATCH MICE!

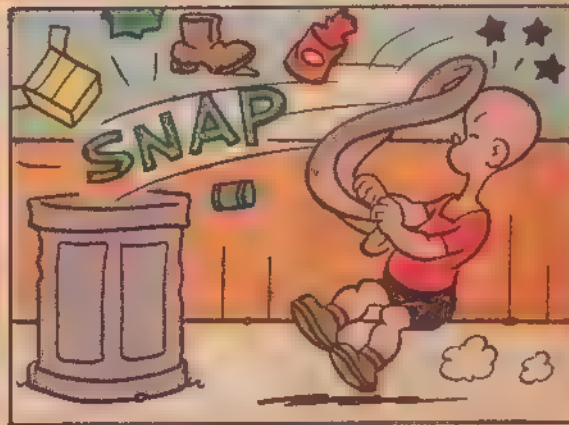
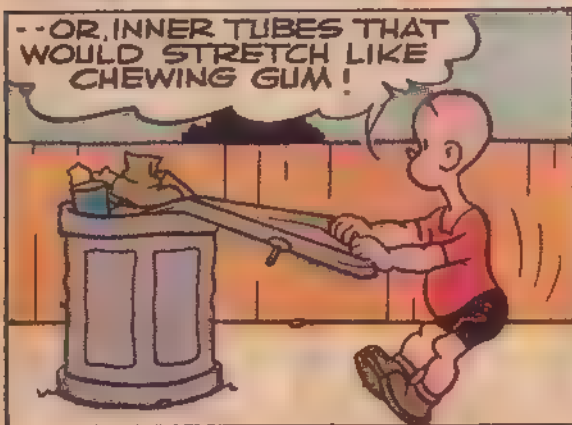
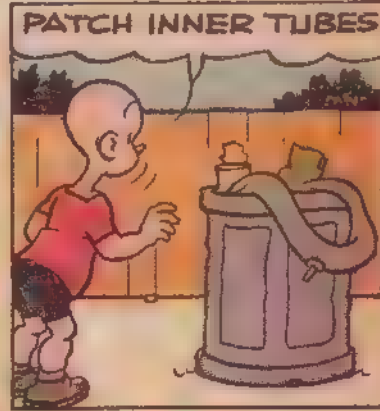
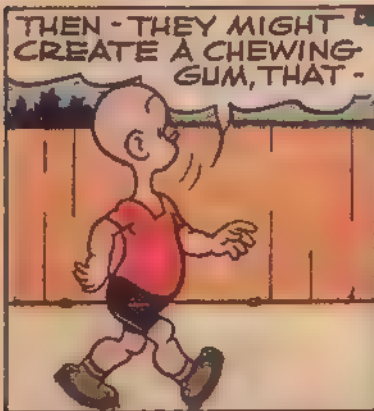
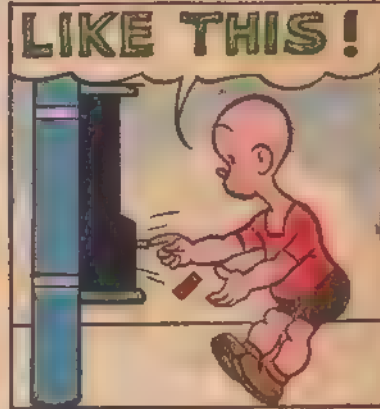
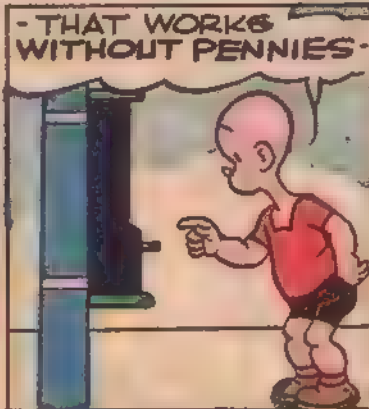
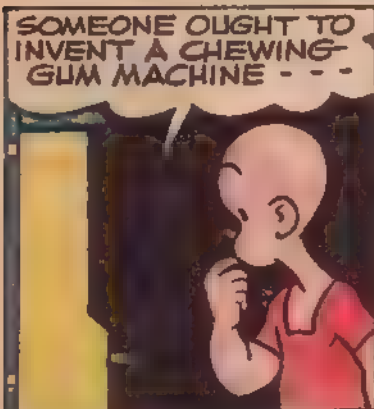
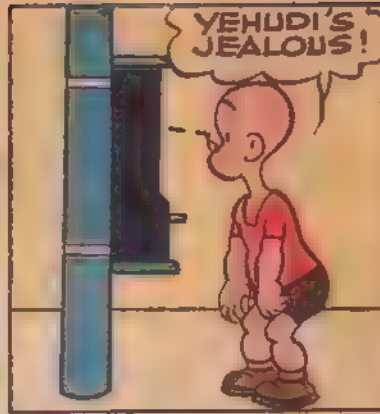
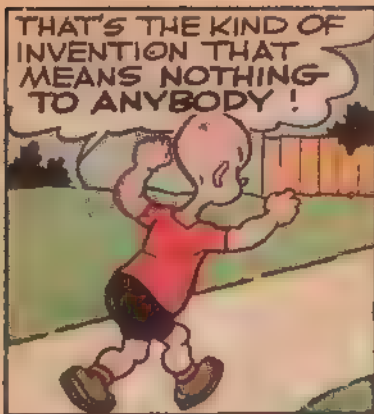


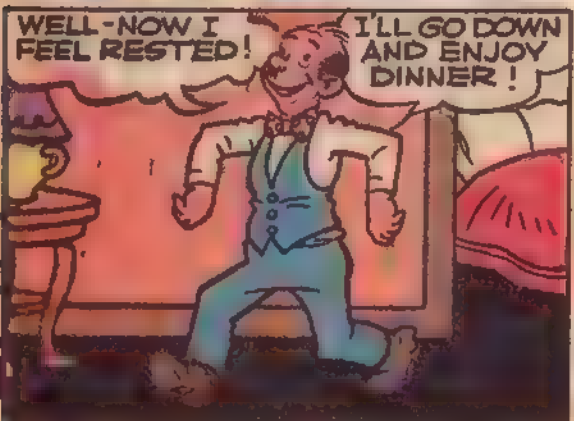
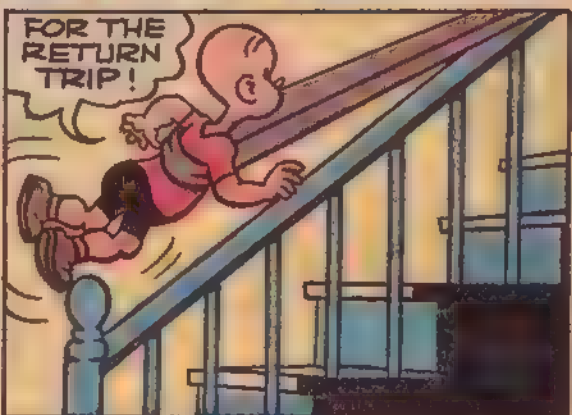
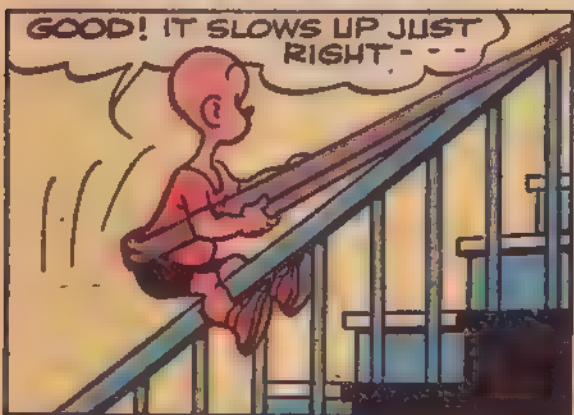
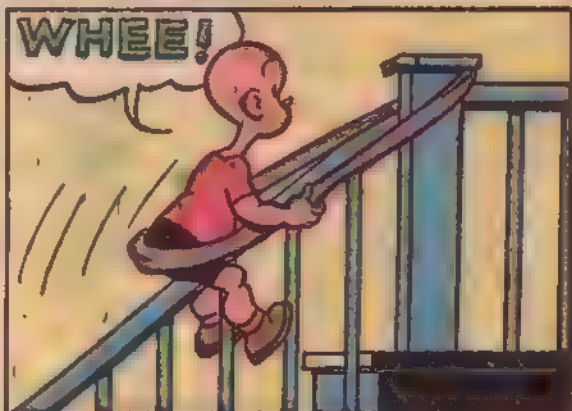
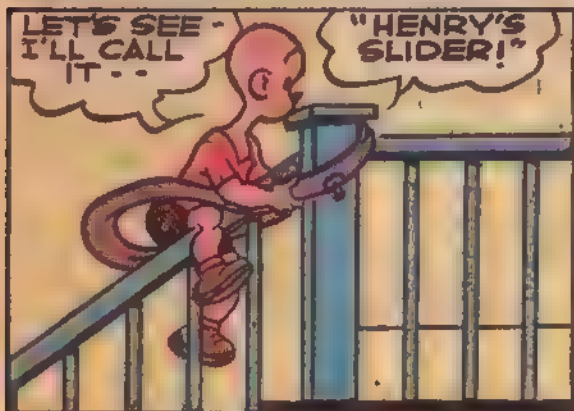
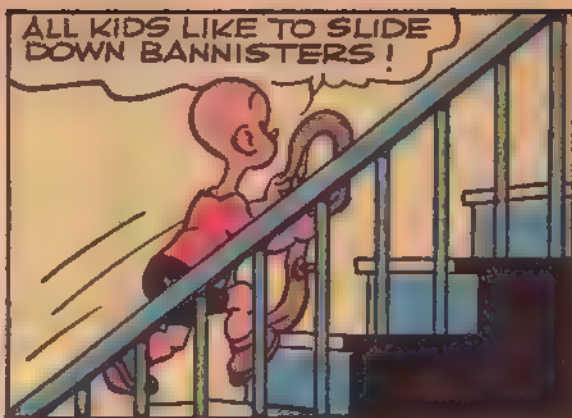
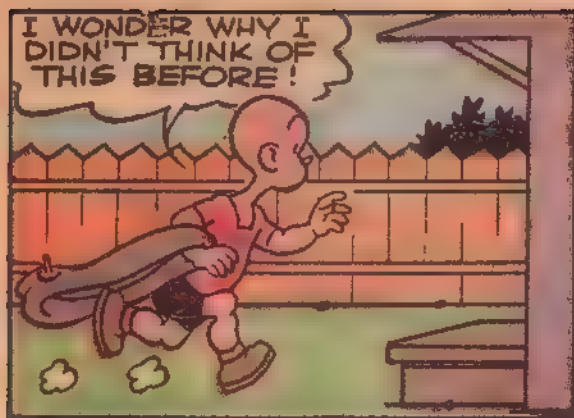












HENRY

BUILDS A CAREER!



HENRY IS GROWING UP!

Yes, with each passing year, it is obvious that our little, active friend, of the bald head and round tummy, is getting more serious about everything. Time was, long, long ago, when a kindly old lady or gentleman would pat Henry's dome, and say, with a sweet smile: . . . "And how old are you?"

"Six," he'd answer, brightly.

"What would you like to be?" was always the next question.

"SEVEN," Henry would reply, loudly and promptly.

However, time makes changes in all things, and now, at the ripe old age of ten, Henry really gives much thought to the career he would like to follow.

Once he wanted to be a cartoonist, but when he saw a newspaper comic strip showing a ridiculous character that resembled him, he naturally lost interest. Another time, after watching Mr. Offenbach the baker, turn out row upon row of yummy-looking pies and cakes, he thought THAT was the job for him. Thus, Henry tried baking a marble cake, and it turned out to be just that . . . A MARBLE CAKE! You couldn't cut it with an axe!

When he consulted his weary Uncle for a bit of advice on the subject, Unk strongly suggested that he go to Africa and become a big game hunter or something. (If Henry just went away to Africa, it would suit Unk fine.)

Of one thing, Henry was very sure. He did not want to be a barber. He was right about that, don't you think? He'd discourage customers!

To top it off, every member of the gang knew exactly what he was going to do in later years. Blimp would operate a reducing salon. "Trader" Horne

decided on a swap-shop idea. Julius wanted to be a professional boxer. Henrietta said she was going to marry Henry, and Tommy Tomkins settled for a movie career. The rest of the crowd was equally certain of their futures, and only Henry, who had the added incentive of supporting Henrietta, had not made up his mind.

One Saturday afternoon, he did his usual clever routine of eluding Officer Yako, removed a loose board at the local ball field, and in a jiffy was on the outfield grass. Then the idea hit him like a home-run smash. He was going to be a CARPENTER!

The original thought mushroomed into another and another. He would be a special kind of CARPENTER, and concentrate only on fences for baseball fields. His job would be novel, for in every fence he built around a field, there would be one loose board. Kids, the country over, would be grateful to him every summer.

After this tremendous decision was made, Henry spent some time in the public library, reading books on carpentry. He learned that he should start on something small, like a birdhouse, or a doghouse. Selecting the former for a beginning, he drew up some plans and retreated to his work shed to carry them out in wood and nails.

To be truthful, Henry's first effort was no masterpiece of craftsmanship. The birdhouse was lopsided! Too, any feathered inhabitants were sure to get wet on a rainy night, because the roof was bound to leak. Henry was not discouraged, no sir! He painted the little home, let it dry, and then nailed it to a pole on the back fence.

He returned to the shed to try something a bit more ambitious, and before long was deeply involved in the task of building a new doghouse for Dusty.

Hours later, he looked up with a start. Outside, he heard the loud chatter of birds, and they sounded happy!

"Success," beamed Henry, as he dashed out of his workroom, "they must have moved into their new quarters."

HE WAS WRONG!

A family of birds had moved on top of the house he built. They had expertly worked a large straw nest into Henry's uneven roof, like a penthouse apartment. They must have figured that Henry's birdhouse would even scare the cats away!

As the birds mocked, Henry stormed back to his shed more determined than ever to prove that he could be a first-rate carpenter. Much sawing and nailing and perspiring did produce a doubtful home for Dusty. With a coat of quick-drying paint to add sparkle, the doghouse was ready for Dusty's approval.

Coming at a cheerful gallop in response to Henry's whistle, Dusty took one terrified look at his proposed new home, yelped, and tore out of the shed, his tail between his legs.

Henry sank down on a box, the picture of dejection!

Right then and there, a promising young carpenter almost decided to go off to Africa, to become a big game hunter.

But a voice, a lovely voice, from the doorway said:

"What a gorgeous doghouse. HENRY, YOU'RE WONDERFUL!"

Henrietta, in genuine admiration, brought back his confidence. He threw his head back, and his chest out. Then he was shaken again when he heard:

"There's just ONE thing that I think we can do to make it more homey, Henry."

"Yes, dear," murmured our hero, skeptically, "and what is that?"

"Polka dot curtains for the doorway. Dusty will love it. I'm going right

home now and make them."

She went, leaving Henry in circles.

"Polka dot curtains! Hoky smoke, I can't get Dusty to come near it now. What can I do?"

Wildly, he lifted the doghouse on to his express wagon, and raced out of the shop, out of the yard, and down the street with only ONE thought in mind. Get rid of the doghouse!

He was not desperate enough, however, to let it go for nothing. So he yelled as he went along "DOGHOUSE FOR SALE! DOGHOUSE FOR SALE!"

People laughed, and dogs ran away, but nobody bit, not even the dogs.

Then—

Henry found himself in front of Mr. Schmaltz' butcher shop, and that was the turning point!

Henry confidently walked into the shop

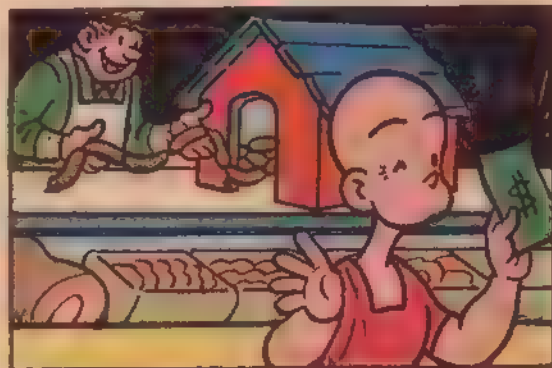
And Henry talked to Mr. Schmaltz.

Mr. Schmaltz listened, only mildly interested at first, then grinned as he heard more. His face broke into a smile as big as a salami when Henry finished.

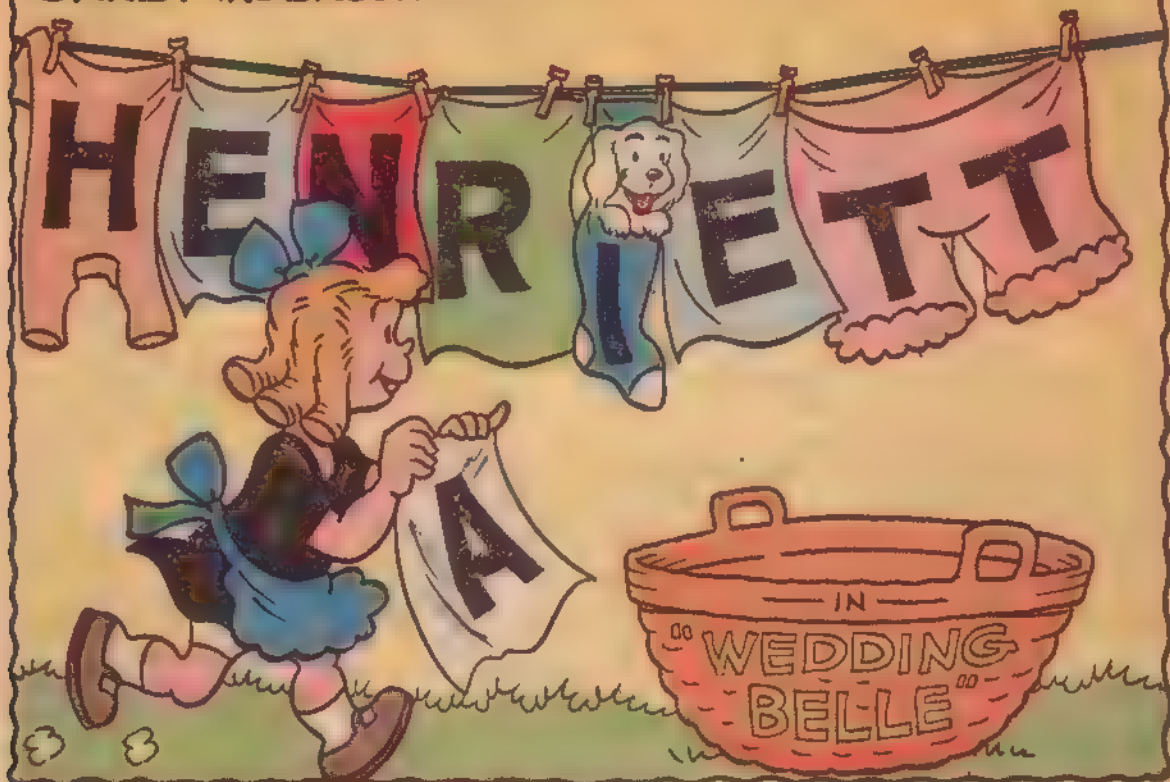
"By golly," he said, "you're not only a good carpenter, but a fine salesman as well. I'll take the doghouse, and order one for each of my other stores at a dollar apiece. Imagine how pleased and amused my customers are going to be when they see that I keep my frankfurters in a genuine doghouse."

So, gentle reader, if, in some future day, you have a baseball field in your town, featuring a fence with a loose board, you'll know that Henry became a carpenter.

A VERY SMART CARPENTER!



CARL ANDERSON'S ———



I'D BETTER HURRY WITH MY HOUSEWORK! I DON'T WANT TO BE LATE FOR AUNT SUE'S WEDDING!



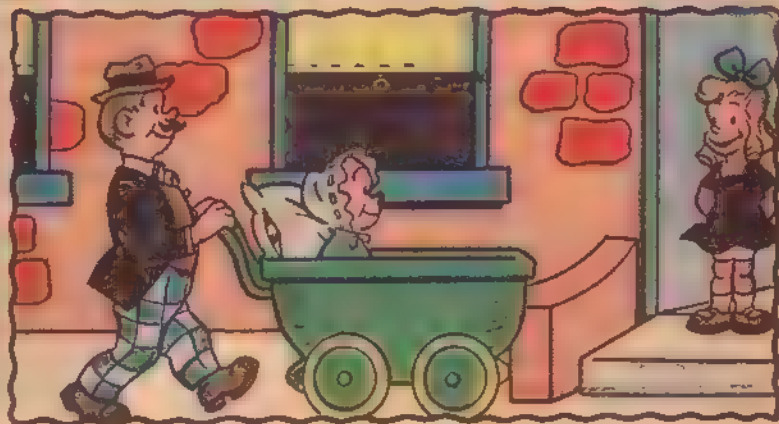
I'D BETTER GET BUSY - TOO!

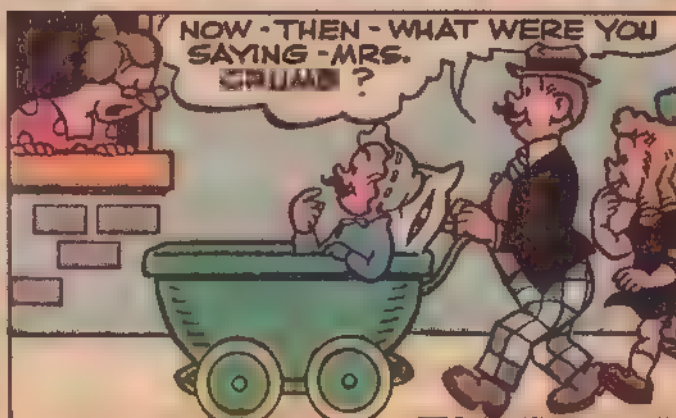
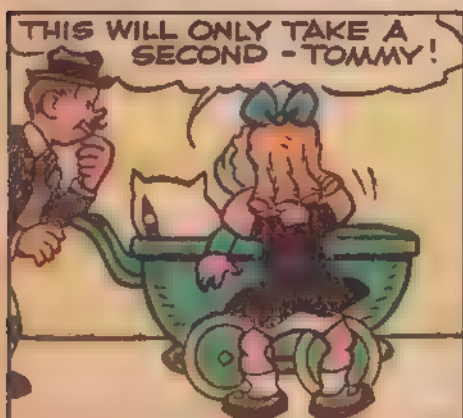
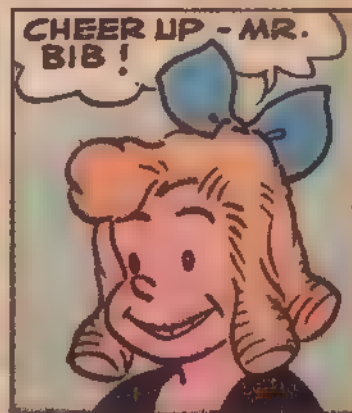
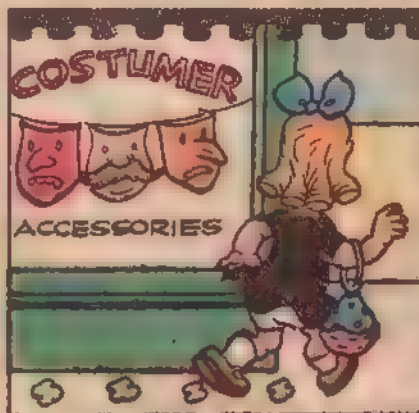
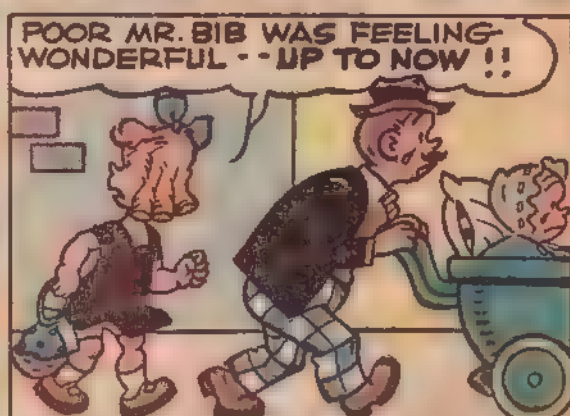
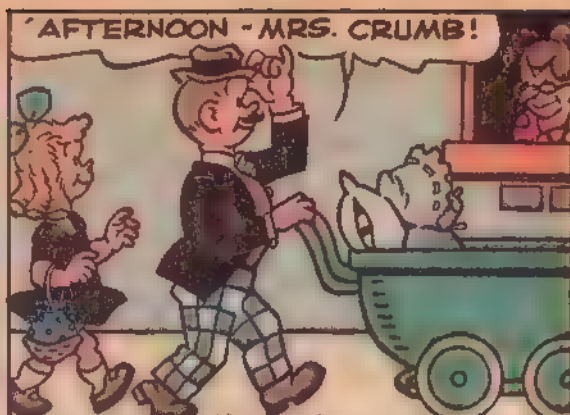
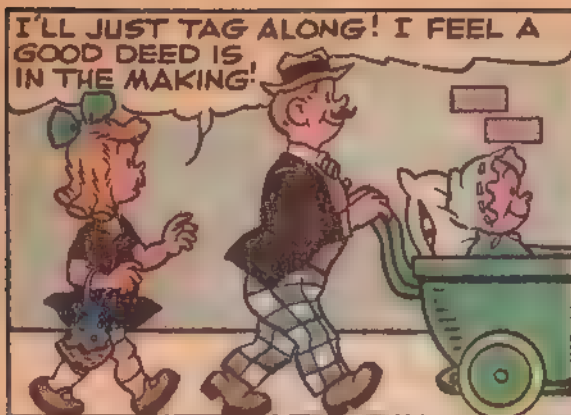


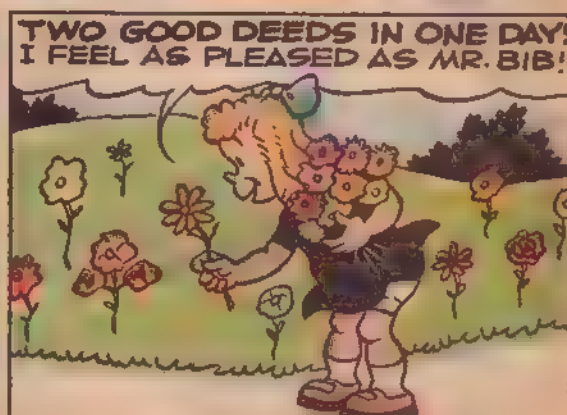
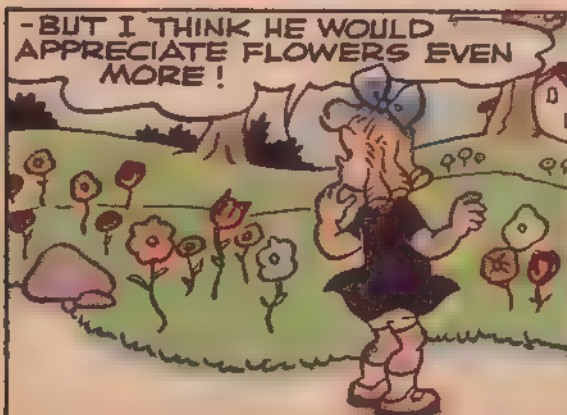
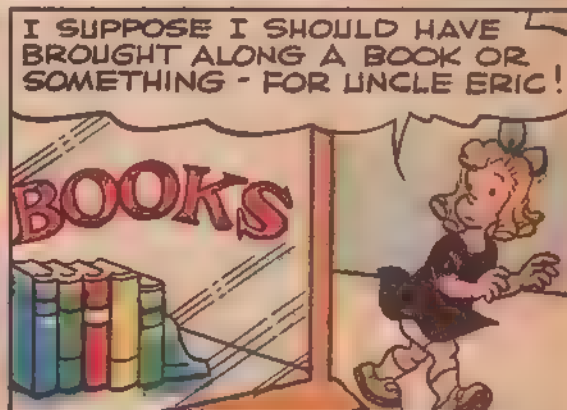
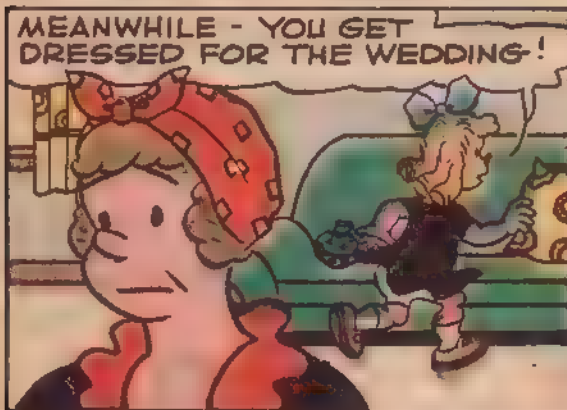
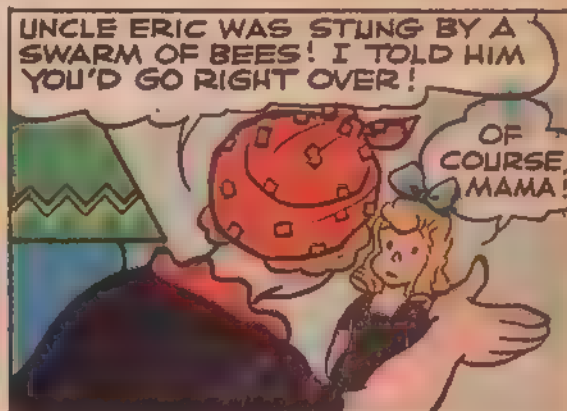
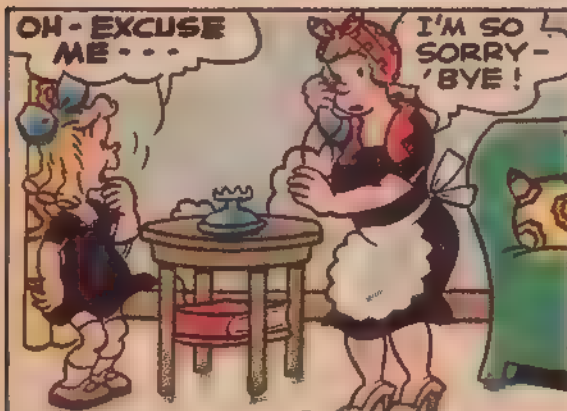
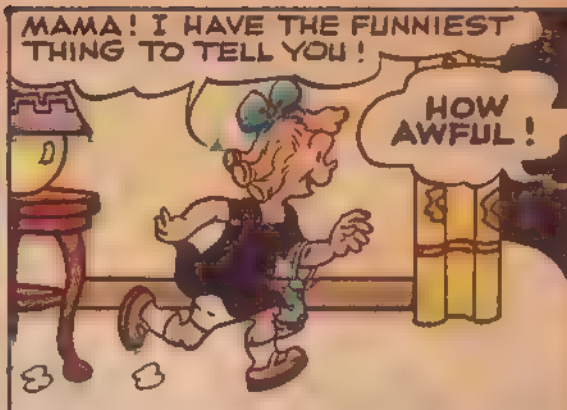
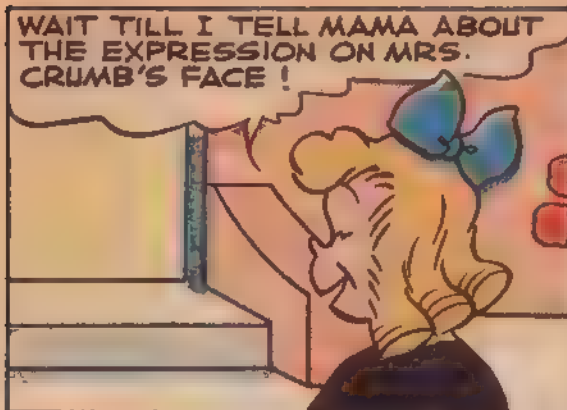
I HAVEN'T DONE MY GOOD DEED FOR THE DAY! I'LL MAKE IT A "QUICKIE!"



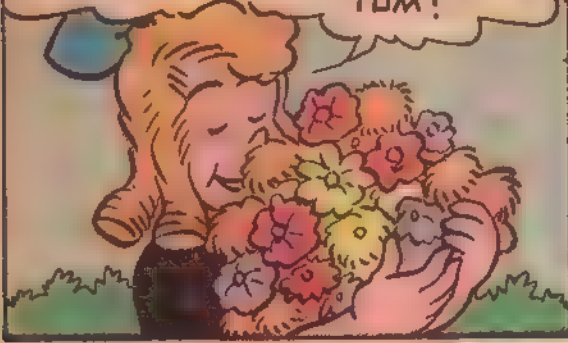
HERE COMES MR. BIB! HE CERTAINLY IS A PROUD DADDY!







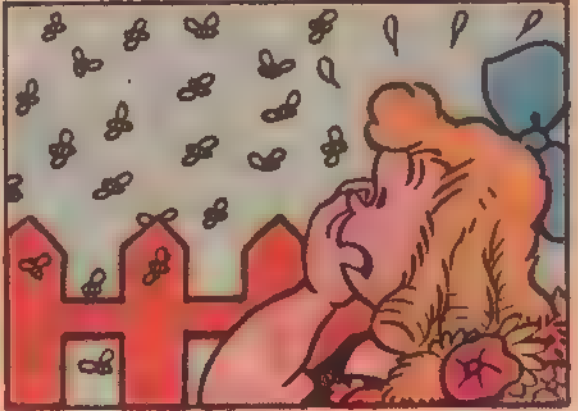
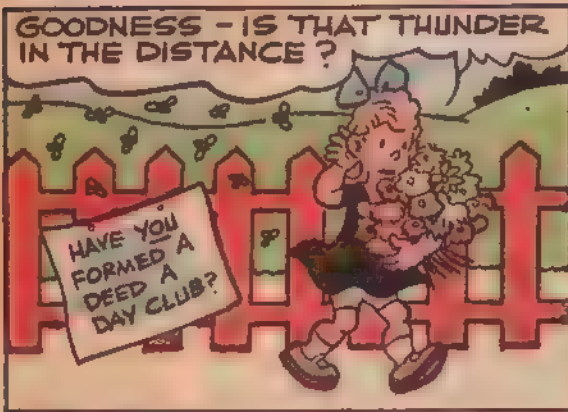
MY! IT SMELLS JUST LIKE A
BRIDE'S BOUQUET! TUM DEE
TUM!



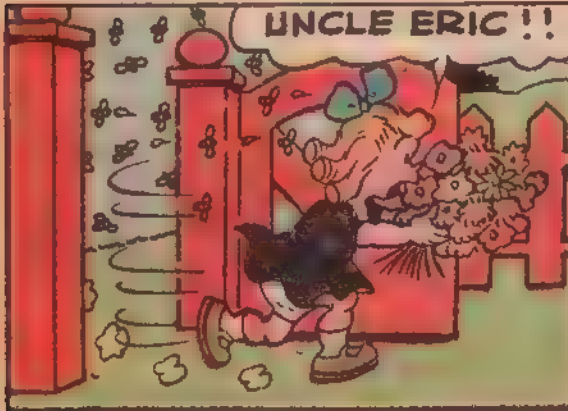
THE WHOLE COUNTRYSIDE SEEMS
TO BE HUMMING WITH HAPPINESS!



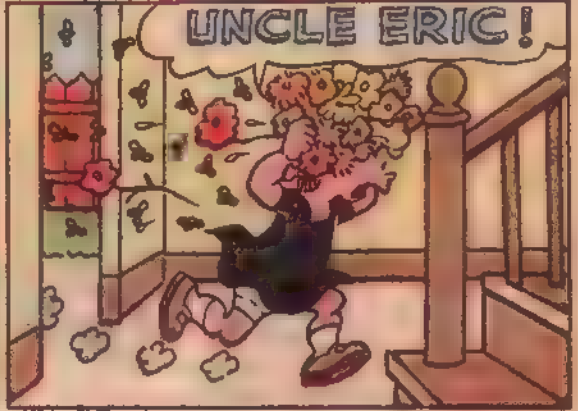
GOODNESS - IS THAT THUNDER
IN THE DISTANCE?



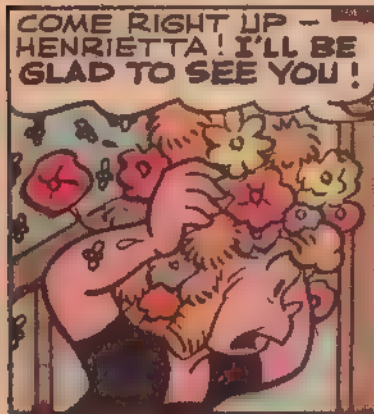
UNCLE ERIC!!



UNCLE ERIC!

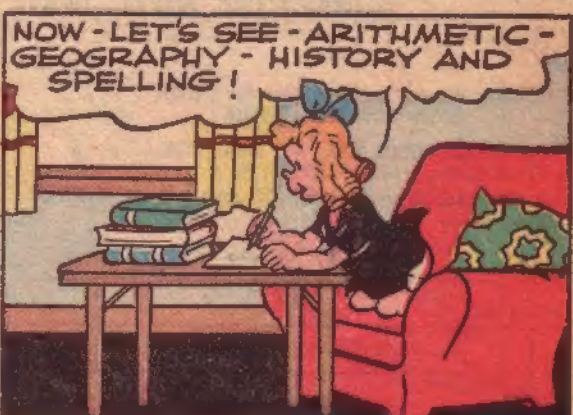
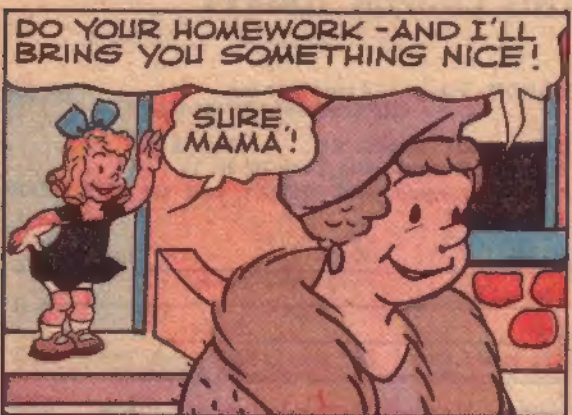
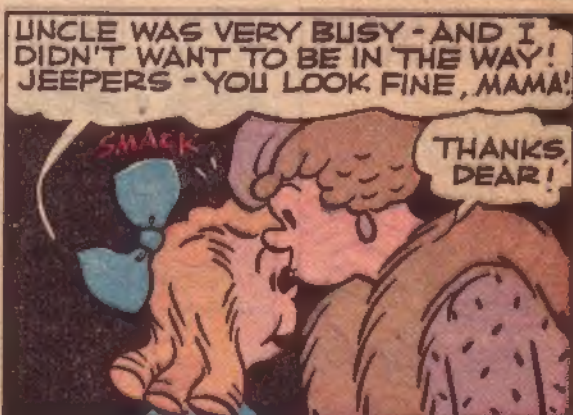
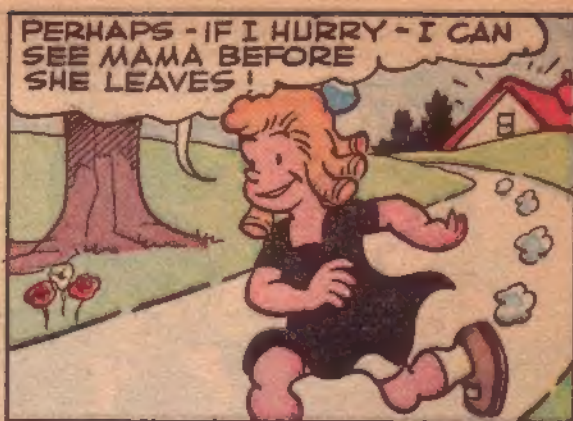
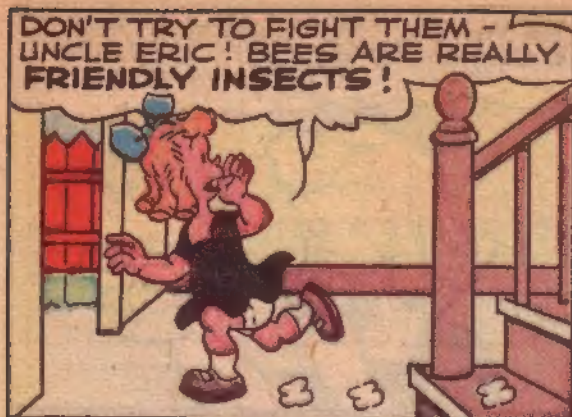


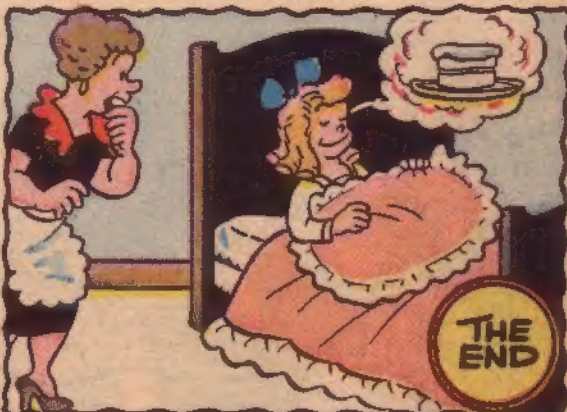
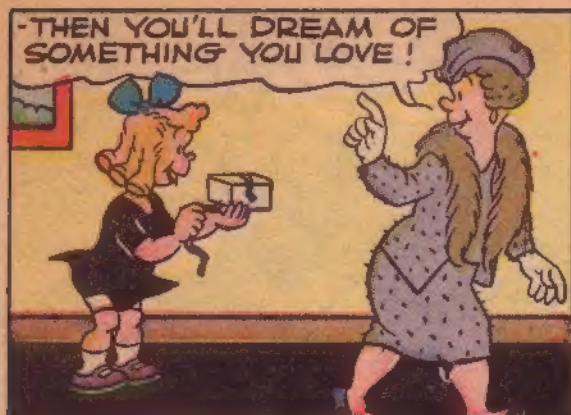
COME RIGHT UP -
HENRIETTA! I'LL BE
GLAD TO SEE YOU!



GREETINGS - UNCLE!







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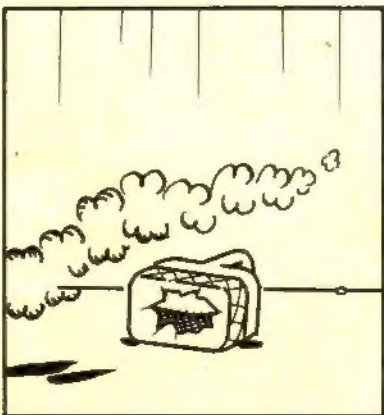
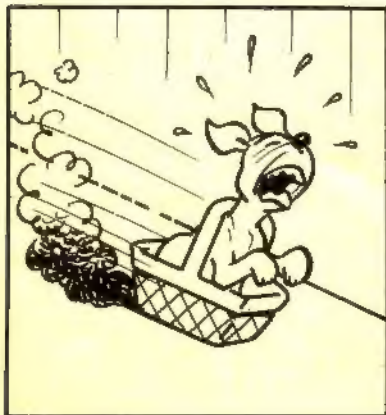
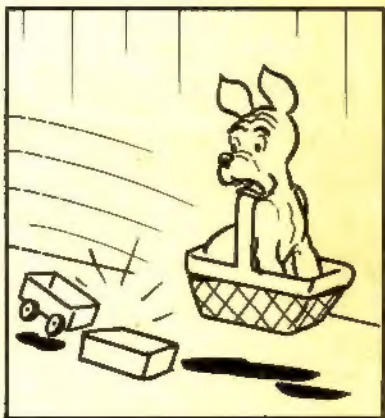
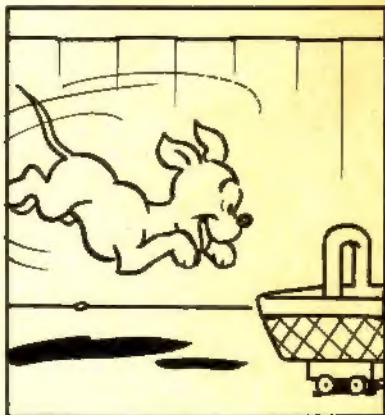
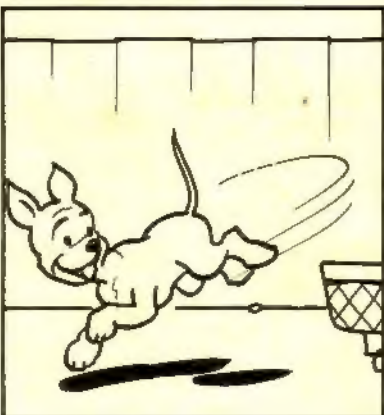
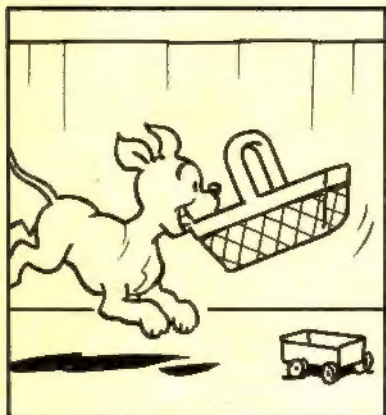
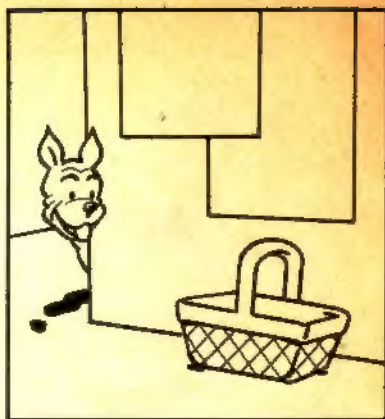
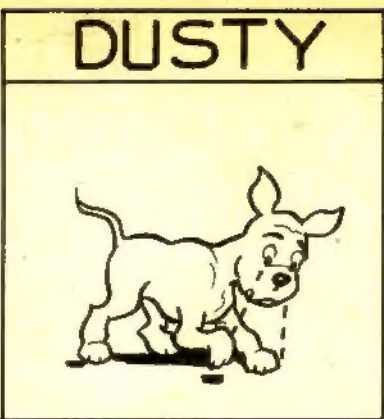
Relationship _____

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

DUSTY

TAKE
CARE OF
YOUR
FEET

TAKE
CARE OF
YOUR
FEET





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HENRY

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